The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXVII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1894. NO. 25

OLD LANDMARKS

THE FORGOTTEN CITY OF THE DEAD.

Penns Valley Away Back.—Farms in the Family Name to the Fourth and Fifth Generations.

To the present reader of the CENTRE REPORTER there is much of interest in the early history of Penns Valley, running back one hundred years and more, when the red man roamed here, and the valley was a vast forest of stately pines and oaks and hemlocks, which have bowed to smiling fields of wheat and corn and oats, and the Indian tent has disappeared before the cozy homes and spacious barns of the farmer.

Near Centre Hall there was a fort, and in Haines township, on the south side there was also a fort, where the early settlers could find shelter when the wild man made his incursions upon the settlers. These forts have disappeared, and happy villages, churches and school houses have taken their places.

Along the foot of Nittany Mountain, between it and the Brush Valley road, within a rifle-shot of the CENTRE REPORTER office, a little to the northeast, is a dilapidated and almost forgotten cemetery, which we struck on a stroll the other day. As a matter of interest to our readers, we explored this little city of the dead, and noted the inscriptions on the yet standing—or rather leaning slabs.

Once it was a clear spot, comprising an acre of ground, donated as a burial ground by John Bitner, owner of the farm upon which William Bible now resides. The acre is now overgrown with young mountain pines thirty feet high, and it has grown back as a part of the original forest, trees of nature's planting, over and between the graves. For aught, we know, there may be a hundred departed ones beneath the sod, and it was possible for us to find crude head and foot stones, and depressions to mark the final resting place of upwards of fifty.

The acre has no enclosure; but in the centre there is an inclosure, 20 x 30, pale fence, of which three sides are pretending to be erect, and the fourth, or south side, is rotted down. This enclosure contains the graves of the Pennington family, who were prominent here half a century and more ago.

Only two of the graves outside the Pennington inclosure have slabs with inscriptions. At the north-east corner at the edge of a deep sink, the first grave has a common sandstone slab, with the following inscription:

"Moses, son of James and Sarah Phelmley, died Feb. 28, 1832, aged 11 months."

Another slab of similar stone has on it: "John, 4th son of David and Eliza Mitchell, died April 29, 1835, aged 2 months and 2 days."

All the other graves have nothing but common mountain stones for head and foot marks, many being graves of children.

The graves in the inclosure are supplied with marble slabs, and have the following inscriptions:

"In memory of a young son and Ann E., daughter of Robert and Ellen Pennington. Ann E. died Dec. 16, 1827, aged 2 years."

"In memory of Margaret G., daughter of Robert and Ellen Pennington, who died Jan. 10, 1835, aged 9 months and 5 days."

"John David, son of James W. and Rebecca Pennington, died Feb. 12, 1849, aged 6 months and 18 days. Also, Catherine Ellen, died May 27, 1853, aged 1 year and 7 days."

"In memory of R. Henry Clay, son of Robert and Ellen Pennington, who died April 4, 1850, aged 7 years and 27 days."

"In memory of Sarah Pennington, who departed this life, Oct. 12, 1850, aged 35 years and 7 months."

"In memory of Margaret, wife of Henry Pennington, died January 5, 1853, in the 77 year of her age."

"In memory of Henry Pennington, who departed this life March 26, 1838, in the 63rd year of his age."

"In memory of Robert Pennington, who died February 3rd, 1854, aged 55 years and 5 months."

"In memory of Rebecca, wife of Robert Pennington, who died Oct. 17, 1824, aged 65 years."

"In memory of Robert Pennington, who died April 22, 1826, aged 72 years."

"In memory of Rev. John Pennington, son of H. and M. Pennington, who died January 22, 1830, aged 29 years."

"In memory of Eliza Pennington, daughter of Henry and Margaret Pennington. Departed this life July 5, 1833. Age, 17 years and 20 days."

This was the only graveyard in the vicinity at that day. Nearby stood a a Methodist church, built of logs, eighty years ago. It had high ceilings, and one of the high, old-style pulpits. Our friend, Samuel Stover, remembers attending singing school in this church, back some fifty years ago.

The church was sold thirty or thirty-five years ago, torn down, the logs sawed into lumber; and out of the product were built the Harpster properties opposite the REPORTER office.

This was the first M. E. church built in this valley; it was erected in 1814, on the then Pennington, now the William Bible farm. Mr. Bible thinks the house he lives in was erected about one hundred years ago.

Ebenezer Doolittle preached the first sermon in this church from the text, Prov. ix, 1: "Wisdom hath builded her house. She hath hewn out her seven pillars."

PASSED THE CENTURY MARK.

The Stover Farm in Haines Township 105 Years in the Family.

The Stover farm, one and one-half miles west of Woodward, in Haines township, along Pine creek, has remained in the family at least 105 to 110 years, going down from Frederick Stover to his son Martin, and is now occupied by Martin's son, Michael Stover.

Frederick Stover was an early settler, took up this tract some 110 years ago, cleared it and erected the first building, log, as was the custom at that early day. Finer buildings, modern in style took the place of the original log habitations.

Frederick Stover had a son named Frederick, who died June 25, 1861, aged 72 years. He was born on this farm, and being dead thirty-three years, would make a period of 105 years since he was born upon the homestead in Haines township.

Frederick, the son, died near Centre Hall, and is buried in the cemetery at this place. He was the father of Samuel Stover, who now resides with William Bible, a short distance from our town. Thus the Frederick Stover connection might celebrate at least the 105th anniversary of the original homestead still inpossession of descendants.

OVER THE HUNDRED.

The Hess Farm 108 Years in the Family Connection.

The Hess farm, two miles west of Woodward, in Haines township, has remained in the family name 108 years up to this time.

Matthias Hess bought the tract of land in 1786, and cleared it. After his death his son Michael Hess came in possession of it, and died on the place, when his son, John Hess, became the owner of the farm, and upon his death his son Michael purchased it and farmed it a number of years and retired, leaving his son on it as tenant, who is now farming it, making the fifth generation of the Hess family up to this time, in a period of 108 years, to occupy the ancestral homestead, and it is likely to remain in the same name many years yet. It is one of the best farms in this valley.

108 YEARS.

The Motz Property also 108 Years in the Family.

The well-known Motz property, mill, tavern and farm land, in and adjoining Woodward, has remained in the family name 108 years.

John Motz was an early settler there and made a purchase of a survey in 1786, and built a grist mill in later years. He died in 1802. His son John came in possession of the property, including the mill, which was destroyed by fire, and erected the present mill on the same site. At his death, his son John C. Motz, became the owner of the property. He died a few months ago, and the property is still in the possession of his estate, and his sons, or one of them, is likely to become owner of it, and it will likely continue thus in the name of Motz for many years to come.

101 YEARS.

Potter Homestead, in Harris, 101 Years in the Same Family.

The Potter homestead, three miles west of Centre Hall, in Harris township, has remained in the family 101 years, this month of June.

Fergus Potter came to this country from Ireland, and in June of 1793, he purchased the survey now constituting the Potter farm. After his death his son Joshua Potter continued on the place, where he was born, lived and died. After the death of Joshua, which was not many years ago, the farm continued in the family by his son Henry Potter and sisters, who occupy the homestead, and will likely remain there all their lives. This continues the Potter farm in the same family down to the third generation. The descendants of Fergus Potter had intended celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of the event last

Continued on Page Four.

REPUBS NOMINATE

THE FAITHFUL TURN OUT IN CONVENTION.

Convention Held on Tuesday at Bellefonte.—Large Attendance.—Nominations and Work of the Convention.

The unterrified and faithful Republicans held their convention on Tuesday morning. Owing to the interest manifested over the judicial contest, and the conjecture on Legislature, the turn out was good, the court house being well filled. During the forenoon little groups could be found all about the court house setting up their schemes and doing a little wire pulling, but the slate had been set up and only needed a knock on the head to send it through.

The convention was called to order at eleven o'clock by county chairman Reeder. A roll call of delegates was made, with but one or two absentees. Substitutions and corrections were made, and the convention then began the real work of the day.

For chairman of convention S. Cameron Burnside was unanimously elected. He took the chair and proceeded to work, after a few words of thanks to the convention for honor conferred.

For secretaries, C. F. Deininger, of Centre Hall, and J. E. Rickard were elected. For reading clerk H. C. Quigley, of Bellefonte was elected. A form of business was adopted which greatly facilitated the work of the convention.

A committee of five were appointed to draw up resolutions. They were J. L. Holmes, R. T. Comley, S. S. Miles, M. F. Loy, J. A. Hatch.

The nomination of a candidate for jury commissioner was first in order. Jacob Yarnell, Charles Smith, W. S. Williams, John D. Decker, and H. H. Osman were placed before the convention. The balloting resulted as follows:

Ballots...	1	2	3
Chas. Smith	18	14	8
Jacob Yarnell	23	21	19
W. S. Williams	26	28	29
John D. Decker	47	55	66
H. H. Osman	2	3	

Decker having received the majority on the third ballot was declared nominated and his nomination was then made unanimous.

For assembly, P. E. Womelsdorf, of Philipsburg; H. R. Curtin, of Boggs township, and James A. Fiedler, of Bellefonte, were nominated. The balloting resulted as follows:

P. E. Womelsdorf	110
H. R. Curtin	79
J. A. Fiedler	55

Womelsdorf and Curtin having received a majority were declared nominated.

For associate Judge, Benjamin Rich, of Unionville, was nominated. Being the only candidate his election was made by acclamation.

For senatorial conferrees, A. T. James W. I. Fleming, and Frank Clemens.

W. E. Gray in a pointed little speech placed before the convention the name of John G. Love, Esq., for President Judge. When Love's name was announced the applause was great. A letter was read by the clerk from Hon. A. O. Furst withdrawing his name from before the convention. He was no longer a candidate. Love received the unanimous vote of the convention.

J. G. Platt, John M. Dale and W. L. Malin were elected congressional conferees. For Judicial conferees, W. E. Gray, S. Cameron Burnside and J. W. Dunwiddie were elected.

W. T. Reeder was reelected county chairman by the unanimous consent of the convention.

The committee on resolutions then reported.

They endorsed the candidacy of Hastings and did not denounce Democracy, etc., which was disappointing.

John G. Love was then called upon, and was escorted to the bench. The applause that greeted him was vociferous. He addressed the convention at length and was frequently interrupted by applause.

Col. James Coburn, of Aaronsburg, was next called on for an address. He was loaded and primed for a speech and his disappointment would have been great could he not have unloaded. Unlike all other addresses delivered before the convention, his was a veritable verbal diarrhoea. When a man has lost all sense of argument he resorts to abuse. So it was with Coburn. He denounced the Democrats and the Democratic party, and laid all calamities and ills that the flesh is heir to at their door.

T. H. Harter, editor of the *Gazette*, was next called upon for an address, which was spirited and pointed.

P. E. Womelsdorf, the nominee for assembly was next called and responded with a carefully committed address. He was followed by H. R. Curtin.

A motion was made to adjourn at 12.40 and the convention was over.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

CAPITOL GOSSIP

SENATOR QUAY DABBLES IN SUGAR STOCK.

The Pennsylvania Senator Before the Investigation.—His Evidence Not Surprising.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—Secretary Carlisle, in common with many prominent Democrats, thinks the passage of a bill introduced by Representative Coombs, of N. Y., and now being considered by a sub-committee of the House committee on Banking and Currency, would be a very desirable thing. The bill provides for the appointment of a non-partisan currency commission, which shall devote the rest of this year to investigation and study of the subject and then report to Congress a bill for a complete banking, coinage and currency system which shall come nearer to meeting the demands of the country than what we have at present. The authors of this bill are C. N. Jordan, U. S. Subtreasurer at New York City, and W. D. Trenholm, who was Controller of Currency under the first Cleveland administration, both of whom have appeared before the committee to argue in favor of its being favorably reported to the House. In view of the difference of opinion on this subject among Democrats in Congress, so radical that it has so far defeated all attempts at financial legislation, it would seem that this bill is one upon which men of all opinions could unite. It could certainly do no harm, and, if the commission was properly made up, might do much good.

Senator Harris has to grit his teeth and bear the unexpected delay in reaching a final vote on the tariff bill as best he can, being unable to get and keep forty-three Senators on the floor continuously in order to force things along faster. The Republicans took advantage of this to stretch the debate on the wool schedule out of all proportions and at this writing they are threatening to fillibuster against taking a vote upon it until wool is taken from the free list, and the charge is made, but I will not vouch for its correctness, that they have been informed by several Democrats of their willingness, if it can be done by agreement, instead of a recorded vote, to help them get a small duty on wool.

The attempt of a local paper to get a little notoriety by insinuating that Representative Richardson, of Tenn., had engaged in real estate transactions that were not entirely right and proper, with representatives of a street railway syndicate that is seeking Congressional legislation, was a failure even before Mr. Richardson had taken the unnecessary trouble to make an explanation to the House. The man or newspaper which attacks the integrity of men like Mr. Richardson must present absolute proofs, not vague insinuations, before the public's attention can be secured.

If the evidence taken by the House committee on Naval Affairs can be substantiated, the government should at once cancel the contract with the Carnegie companies for armor plate for our war ships, and begin suits for the recovery of every dollar that has been paid to those concerns for plates that are not what they purport to be. This would, of course, result in delaying the completion of those ships yet to be armored, but it would be better that they never be completed, than that the crookedness which has been testified to should be allowed to go unpunished. The committee is still taking testimony. It will probably be necessary to remove plates from a number of the ships in order to ascertain whether witnesses have told the truth or not, and that will consume considerable time, and make it impossible for the committee to conclude the investigation in time to report during the present session of Congress.

Every Senator at present in Washington, except Quay, of Pa., has declared under oath that he neither speculated in nor gave information to others to be used in speculating in the stock of the sugar trust. Quay says he has been speculating in sugar stock whenever he felt like it and that he is going to continue. The evidence did not surprise any sensible person, but all the same it was wise in the investigating committee to examine all the Senators; beginning with themselves; it closes the mouths of the buncombe speakers and writers who have been continually asking "why not swear the Senators?" The only features in the examination of the Senators that varied from the stereotyped denial of the eight leading questions asked enough to arouse any special interest were the confession of Senator Quay and the statement of Senator Ransom, that he had a day or two before learned that his son had during the month of April speculated in a Washington bucket shop to the extent of $45, and that $20 of it had been placed upon the stock of the sugar trust. It was, of course, a foolish thing for young Mr. Ransom to have done, but the amount invested is of itself sufficient to clear the young man of any suspicion of having acted upon any information beyond his own desire to bet his own money upon his own judgment. When a man goes into a speculation on inside information he puts up more than $20. Senator Ransom has never bought a share of speculative stock of any kind since he became a member of the Senate.

Farmers do the Handsome.

J. C. Neff, residing on a farm near Petersburg, Huntingdon county, was a great sufferer from the recent flood, many of his fences being swept away and a fifteen acre field in which he had corn was completely inundated and covered with mud to the depth of several inches, which necessitated plowing and planting again. The neighbors around remembering that a "friend in need is a friend indeed" decided as soon as the ground became dry enough, to come and help their unfortunate neighbor plow his field.

On Wednesday morning of last week, about eight o'clock, there was seen teams coming from all directions, some from the valley, Alexandria and Petersburg. In a short time all were ready, and the signal for starting was given. With the genial proprietor at the head, the procession started around the fifteen acre field. Truly when all were in line it was a sight to behold. 'Round and 'round the jolly plow boys went, stopping of course at noon to regale themselves with a sumptuous dinner, and by halt past five the fifteen acres were ploughed, after which the boys assembled on the banks of the Juniata and gave three rousing cheers which went echoing and re-echoing over valley and hill.

No More Corkscrews.

The board of public buildings and grounds, at Harrisburg, whose duty it is to furnish the necessary supplies for senators and members of the lower house, have gone over the list of requisitions for the coming session and weeded out a large number of things considered "necessary" by the various chiefs of the departments, but not considered as "essential" by the board. On the list of things which will not be furnished are seven Webster's dictionaries, four sets Purdon's digest, pearl handle penknives, cut glass inkstands, card cases, gilt-edged memorandum books, gold-mounted fountain pens, spiral pocket pencils, ivory knife erasers, scissors, Russian leather memorandum books, silver key rings, silver match safes, cases for postage stamps, envelope openers and corkscrews—presumably for opening ink bottles—and reduction was made in lounges at the rate of from $300 to $150, and the whole list in proportion. It is said that the bill for "necessaries" will thus be reduced fully forty per cent., which will be a great saving to the state. The only item which will be most missed by the law-makers, we presume, is the corkscrews; it is always hard to open an ink or mucilage bottle with a pen knife.

A Pension Ruling.

Assistant Secretary Reynolds, of the interior department, has rendered an important decision, which is far-reaching in its effect and will involve the immediate cancellation of thousands of pension certificates issued under a ruling of the last administration.

He holds that where a claimant for pension has deserted from his first service and enlisted in another and different organization, and where the war department refuses to remove the charge of desertion or recognize the legality of the second service but holds him to be in a continuous state of desertion, that department has exclusive jurisdiction, the correction of its records and the legality of the soldier's service, and until the charge of desertion is removed by the war department the claimant has no pensionable status.

How the Mennonites Choose a Minister.

A Harrisburger who attended the services incident to the selection of a minister by Mennonites at Salunga, Lancaster county, during the week gives this version of the choosing. As many Bibles as there were candidates were placed on a platform. In this case there were ten. In one of the Bibles was placed a slip of paper. The candidate selecting the Bible containing the paper was the person called to the ministry.

The ten candidates were seated according to age and, strange as it may seem, the slip of paper which designated him for the place, was drawn by Hiram Kauffman, of Landisville, the youngest of the ten, and therefore the last to make the selection. Ordination services followed the selection.

For Sale.

A fine Short horn bull, thorough bred, 1½ years old, for sale by Samuel Slack, Potters Mills. june14-3t

STRUCK THE TREE

THREE YOUNG BOYS STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

Under the Shelter of a Tree they are Stanned and Horribly Burned by the Electric Fluid Striking it.

Three young boys of Bellefonte, Winfred and Edgar Lose and Charles Hunter, all under sixteen years of age, narrowly escaped death by lightning last Monday, when the heavy rain and storm passed over Nittany and Penns Valleys.

The three boys in company with others had gone up Spring Creek, about a mile above Roopsburg, where they went in swimming. All but those mentioned left before the storm came on. Those remaining, seeing a storm approaching, betook themselves to a large tree near by the creek for shelter.

Here they sat more or less disconcerted by the violence of the storm, when instantly the tree shattered and was felled to the ground, and they knocked into insensibility.

Winfred Lose, who is about fifteen years of age, suffered the slightest shock and alone is able to tell the story of their tragic experience.

It was about three o'clock when they took shelter. Winfred's younger brother, Eddie, was standing close to the trunk between them, and was crying. He said he wanted to go home. This was the last word uttered. About ten minutes later he came to and found himself lying on the ground. At first he could not tell where he was. He saw his hat lying some distance away, he was numb and was too weak to rise. He looked around and saw his companions lying on the ground. Eddie's clothing was smoking. He made an effort to arouse them, but could not, and concluded they were dead.

Win. started for help a mile distant, and arrived in an exhausted condition, and told his story of the fate of the boys.

A search was instituted and Charley Hunter was found in a comatose condition at the root of the tree. A few feet away in the brush Edward Lose was found struggling in an effort to get up, apparently unconscious and visibly exhausted.

The boys were taken to their homes at Bellefonte. Win's left arm was paralyzed and burned where the fluid struck him. The flash struck him back of the neck and passed down his body burning him in a frightful manner. His under shirt was almost consumed, a few shreds only remaining. His left arm was burned and a piece of flesh was torn out of the left leg.

Charley Hunter was severely burned also. His face was swollen and covered with a number of bright red spots.

Eddie Lose, who suffered the severest injuries died Wednesday at two o'clock. The other two boys will likely recover.

Arrested at Tyrone.

Officer Andy Barr, of Tyrone, arrested a fellow named Ed. Couch, aged twenty-two years, wanted at Huntingdon for larceny and murder. Officer Barr says that Couch was in the company of another young man and two girls and that he administered to the young man, whose name was William Miller, a knockout dose and then robbed him of his gold watch and chain. Miller never recovered from the dose administered and died some time during the night. When Barr arrested Couch he admitted the robbery but said it was done while he was drunk, and, not knowing that Miller was dead, said he would be able to get the matter fixed up all right with William as they were both good friends and had been on a drunk together. Couch some years ago lived at Tyrone and seemed to be a quiet and very innocent fellow, but since then he has fallen into bad company and become somewhat of a moral wreck. He is a barber by trade but owing to his habits has not done much for some time. The dose administered to Miller consisted of laudanum, whiskey and nutmeg.

Hungry Coxeyites.

The Coxey army is hard up for "vittels", as the latest advices from Washington say. Food has given out in the Coxey camp and unless some very lively hustling is done the men will likely dine on river water only. Coxey and Browne have been so busy this week trying to get an opportunity to talk before the Congressional committee that the commissary has been neglected. The committee of citizens who have been soliciting contributions for the Coxeyites have about reached the end of their rope and find it very hard now to get a wagon load of provisions.

Badly Washed.

Jacob Bottorf, of Lemont, informs us that the heavy rains a few weeks ago did about $1000 damages to his farm. Four of his fields having been washed of their soil.

THE NEWS.

Secretary Gresham is the candidate of the Illinois Populists for United States senator. ——Two daughters of Mrs. Emma Vovez were drowned in Twin Lake, Minn.——Mary Kolms, John Warmbood and a man named Tate committed suicide in Pittsburg.——Col. Randolph H. Harrison died in Williamsburg, Va.——John Rommell, a well-known farmer of Mount Holly, N. J., committed suicide by taking paris green. Rommell, who was fifty-eight years of age, leaves a large family. The prospect of a failure of crops is supposed to have caused him to kill himself.——Judge Dallas, in the United States Circuit Court at Philadelphia, decided in favor of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company's receivers, giving them authority to make the proposed contract with the city for the building of the subway, etc.——Theodore Lambert, the burglar who killed Wm. Kainer a wealthy baker, at Camden, has been guilty of murder in the first degree.——Mr. Erastus Wiman was found guilty by the New York court, with a recommendation of mercy.—— One hundred and twenty deputy marshals from Denver captured seventy of the Commonwealers whohave been at Julesbury for the last two days, and took them back to Denver. The other members of the army are dispersing.

The boiler in Gossiers & Co.'s saw mill, located at Deloys, just south of Cammal, Pa., blew up, instantly killing the fireman and his little daughter. The body of the fireman was found in the ruins, but no trace of the girl.——Fire that started in the building occupied by the Vernon Paper Company in New York, caused a damage of $250,000.——In the United States District Court in Boston, argument was begun to repeal a telephone patent granted to Emile Berliner in 1877, and assigned to the Bell Telephone Company.—— Hon. George O. Wilson, (Rep.), of London, Madison county, was renominated for Congress from the Seventh Ohio district.——The trial of A. S. Peck, an insurance adjuster; Clarence Rowe, an appraiser of damaged goods, and Otto Jersa, manager of the Eclipse Store, charged in Chicago with arson and insurance frauds, came to an end, with a verdict of acquittal for Jersa, and fines of $100 each for Peck and Rowe. Henry Schneck, general manager of the American Toy Company, who was indicted with the others, left for Mexico under $10,000 bonds, and was arrested in Galveston, Tex., pleaded guilty, and turned state's evidence, but has not yet been sentenced.——James B. Carpenter was executed in Mifflintown, Pa., for the murder of his father, his mother being sentenced to the penitentiary as accessory after the act.

J. J. Reaser, a prominent citizen of Collinsville, Texas, was shot by Craig Herndon.—— Fire destroyed the barns and plant of the Nebraska City Street Railway Company, in Nebraska City. Eighteen head of horses were burned to death.——Peter Cheney, the Chicago counterfeiter, was arrested in Tahlequah, I. T., by United States officers. He was seen to pass a $10 gold piece on the Bank of Tahlequah.——A boat belonging to the United States Coast Survey steamer Patterson, at Tongas Narrows, Alaska, was overturned and three men drowned.——The British steamship Cambrian Chief was wrecked off the South American coast, and a number of men are missing.——Isaac Hanks, a miser, in Rutland, Vt., was found guilty of having murdered his wife by starvation.——The annual convention of the Master Car Builders' Association was begun in Saratoga.——By the explosion of an oil stove at the house of Louis King, in Philadelphia, Rebecca King, a daughter, was burned to death, and Mrs. King and her baby were badly burned.

The Millers National Association, in convention in Chicago, adopted resolutions commending Senator Washburn's amendment to the Tariff bill, providing for the establishment of reciprocity with foreign countries for the benefit of American agriculture.——The Populist Convention of Kansas inserted a woman suffrage plank in its platform, and renominated Governor Lewelling.——The commencement exercises at Roanoke College, Salem, Va., closed with conferring the degrees of master of arts on thirteen scholars. ——The one hundred and forty-seventh annual commencement of Princeton College took place, with the usual exercises.——The old Liberty Bell was placed in a handsome pavilion of oak and glass in the east room of Independence Hall, Philadelphia.——Attorney General Stockton, of New Jersey, has rendered an opinion to the effect that women are legally entitled to vote at school elections in that state.——A saw mill engine at work one and a-half miles north of Lacied, Mo., exploded, killing two men and seriously injuring another. The dead are James Lague and his son, Aaron. William Camper was severely scalded, and had one arm broken.

PERILS OF WESTERN TRAVEL.

An Indian Highwaymen Killed After Killing Two Others and Robbing a Stage.

The attempt of a lone highwayman to rob the stage running between Tahlequah, I. T., and Gibson City resulted in the loss of three lives and the wounding of one person.

The stage left Tahlequah with seven passengers on board. On the outskirts of Tahlequah the Indian Saunders got aboard. The stage had proceeded but a few miles farther when Saunders arose from his seat and drew two revolvers, taking a position facing the other passengers. He then ordered them to get out of the stage one at a time and give up everything of value they had about them.

One of the passengers thinking he had caught the Indian off his guard, made a leap for him, but was instantly killed by a bullet in the left breast. This prevented any show of resistance on the part of the other passengers. After securing several watches and considerable money, Saunders backed toward the timber and disappeared. A short distance from the stage he met an Indian boy on a pony, who was wounded. He then jumped on the pony and rode away.

He had gone about a mile when he met Mrs. Duncan and her son, riding toward Tahlequah, and immediately opened fire on them killing Mrs. Duncan. The boy was too quick for him, however, and fired at the robber with fatal effect, before the latter could injure him.

Two thousand troops have been sent to suppress the Corean rebellion, and a British fleet is at anchor off Fort Hamilton, prepared to protect the lives of foreigners.

NOW A REPUBLIC.

Principal Features of the New Hawaiian Constitution.

MUST ADJURE MONARCHY.

There Is to Be a President, Four Cabinet Officers, a Council of Fifteen, and a Senate and House of Equal Size—A Property Qualification.

The following advices have been received by the United Press Representative at Honolulu.

The constitutional convention has been occupied with its organization for the past two days. A strongly supported proposition was made to give a seat in the convention to L. A. Thurston, without, however, giving him voting power. This proposition received but three votes from the delegates. John McCandless was chosen to the Advisory Council, vice Ed. Suhr, and is also an ex-officio member of the convention. The draft of the constitution prepared by the Executive Council, was distributed to the members of the convention. The government is called "The Republic of Hawaii." There is a president, no vice-president, a cabinet of four ministers, an advisory council of fifteen members, and a legislature consisting of a senate and house of representatives, sitting separately, and each composed of fifteen members. All voters must be born or naturalized citizens, and must be able to read, write and speak the English or Hawaiian language with fluency. Electors or senators must possess property valued at $4,000, or a yearly income of $500. An alien who wishes to qualify for naturalization must come from a country with which Hawaii has a treaty concerning naturalization. They must be able to read and write English fluently; must possess property valued at $2,000, and must renounce all foreign allegiance. A special exception, however, is made in the case of all aliens who aided and supported the provisional Government. They may receive denization or naturalization, and be free to vote without the above qualifications.

NO MORE MONARCHY.

All voters must adjure monarchy. The President is to be elected for a term of six years and cannot succeed himself. He is to be chosen by a majority of both Houses sitting together, but the majority must also include a majority of the Senate. He is to have the usual powers of the chief magistrate. The first President is named in the Constitution and is to continue in office until December 13, 1900. The advisory council are appointed five by each House of Congress and five by the President. The council is to act in cases of pardons, the appropriation of money and in great emergencies.

In case of a Presidential vacancy or suspension, the office is to be filled by one of the Cabinet until a new President can be elected. In the event of the failure of the Legislature to pass an appropriation bill, the Cabinet have the power to pay the necessary expenses in accordance with the last appropriation bill. There is a permanent roll, subject to amendment by the Legislature. If one House adjourns without the consent of the other, the latter goes on alone with complete legislative power. No session can exceed sixty working days without the consent of the President. The President may veto any specification of the appropriation bill. The President and the Senate have power to conclude a treaty of commercial and political union with the United States. Special boards of registration shall act on each island.

RIGID SUPERVISION OF THE SUFFRAGE.

The qualifications of voters are to be rigidly scrutinized. The Legislature may provide by-laws for the supervision, registration, control, and identification of all persons and any class or nationality of persons, and may also restrict and limit the term of residence and business or employment of all persons coming into the republic. This meets the case of Asiatic immigrants. Freedom of speech and press does not permit advocacy of the restoration of the monarchy. No alien, unlawfully entering the republic is entitled to a writ of habeas corpus as of right. All treaties are to be ratified and confirmed. All commissions are vacated on September 1, 1894. The first regular session of the Legislature is to be held on the third Wednesday of February, 1896, and biennially thereafter. No reference is made to Asiatics in the constitution.

The provisions for naturalization tend to exclude all such from voting. All existing laws and rights are confirmed; crown lands are declared to be the property of the government, and lotteries are prohibited. The advisory council continues in full legislative and other authority until the Legislature is convened. The first election shall be held within three months after the promulgation of the new constitution. The registry of voters in the election of May 2 shall determine the voters for representatives. Voters for senators only shall be especially registered at that time.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE Boot and Shoe Workers' International Union, in sixth annual convention in Boston, elected these officers: President, Jos. Deisman, of Detroit, Mich.; Vice President, E. L. Peaslee, of Wolfboro, N. H.; General Secretary, Chas. S. Towne, of Rochester, N. H.

THE Union and Cleveland Rolling Mills, in Cleveland, O., shut down, owing to the short fuel supply. About 4000 men were thrown out of work.

JUDGE TAFT, in the United States Circuit Court of Cincinnati, on application of Receiver Felton, of the Queen and Crescent, issued an order to the United States Marshal for deputies to protect the road in case of a strike, which seems imminent.

THE Consolidated Coal Company, of St. Louis, has reduced its office force, numbering 150 men, one-half, owing to the falling off in business, due to the coal strike.

ALPHEUS FELCH, of Ann Arbor, Mich., who is 93 years of age, is the oldest ex-Governor of Michigan.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

SENATE.

148TH DAY.—The brakes were taken off in the United States Senate, and more progress was made with the Tariff bill than during any previous three weeks of the consideration of the measure. Three schedules—spirits and wines, cotton and flax, jute and hemp manufactures, from paragraph 237 to 277, inclusive, comprising nineteen pages of the bill—were disposed of.

149TH DAY.—The absolute blockade of the tariff bill in the United States Senate was in marked contrast with the marked progress made Monday. The entire eight hours were devoted to set speeches preliminary to the consideration of the wool schedule.

150TH DAY.—The entire session of the Senate was consumed with set speeches on the free wool question. Not a vote was taken.

151ST DAY.—Eight hours were spent in general debate in the United States Senate upon the proposition to place raw wool on the free list without reaching a vote. Those who participated were Messrs. Lodge and Hoar of Massachusetts, Platt of Connecticut, Higgins of Delaware, Chandler of New Hampshire and Dolph of Oregon.

152D DAY.—Although the Senate made no actual progress on the woolen schedule, a series of amendments looking to the restoration of a duty on raw wool were voted upon, but all of them suffered defeat by majorities ranging from two to eight. Just before adjournment Mr. Peffer offered an amendment to place all manufactures of wool on the free list, justifying it on the ground that the farmer and manufacturer should be placed on the same footing. It was not acted upon, however.

HOUSE.

148TH DAY.—In the House of Representatives the day was claimed by Mr. Heard, chairman of the Committee on the District of Columbia, but, while several bills were considered, no action was reached on any of them on account of the lack of a quorum.

149TH DAY.—Two hours were consumed in the House over a bill reported by Mr. Outhwaite setting aside $100,000 from the fund belonging to the estates of deceased colored soldiers of the civil war for the purpose of erecting in the district of Columbia a national home for aged and infirm colored people. The bill was passed.

150TH DAY.—The small crowd in the galleries of the House was well repaid for its attendance, for, at times, the proceedings were interesting in the extreme. While but ten pages of the bill were read, some very interesting discussions were precipitated, notably one by Mr. Smith, of Arizona, relative to the education of Indians, and especially, the Apaches at the Indian schools of the East.

151ST DAY.—Less than seven pages of the Indian bill were covered in the House of Representatives, but there was a great amount of discussion. The sensational event of the day was a personal controversy between Mr. Johnson, of Indiana, and Mr. Maddox, of Georgia, and the events which led up to it.

152D DAY.—In the House the Indian Appropriation bill was again considered, and a rule adopted to bring it to a vote. The section of the bill providing for the sale of certain state bonds credited to the Indian trust funds was struck out on a point of order, after a sharp debate.

PRISON DOORS OPENED.

Coxey, Brown and Jones Released From Durance Vile.

A despatch from Washington, says: Jacob S. Coxey, Calistoga Carle Brown, and Christopher Columbus Jones, after languishing on all the delicacies of the season for a term of twenty days in the District jail, were given their liberty and returned triumphantly to the camp at Bladensburg. It was not as triumphal a return as the wealers had designed, however, for the District authorities had refused permission for them to escort their leaders in a body from the jail, so that it was not until the carriage bearing the liberated leaders crossed the District line that it was met by the members of the army, who unhitched the horses and drew the carriage about a mile to the camp. The remainder of the day was spent quietly with a good sized crowd in the afternoon, many of whom with commendable endurance listened to a two-hour speech from Carle Browne (his old one with some variations), and to a shorter address from Mr. Coxey.

Coxey and his colleagues were released from the jail at 9 o'clock Sunday morning. No demonstration attended their going. They shook hands with Deputy Warden Russ and with the captains of the watch, thanked them for their courteous treatment, entered a carriage loaned for the occasion by Mr. Huntress, and were driven to the National Hotel, where they were met by Mrs. Coxey. After securing some paper and other material they went quietly out to the camp. The conveyance was driven by Oklahoma Sam with four of the Commonweal horses in the traces. No incident marked the journey until the District line was reached, where the wealers were drawn up in a body, and taking the horses from the carriage substituted a long drag rope for the traces and 150 of them hauled the returning "martyrs" to the camp, were the fatted pork which had been killed and salted the autumn before was put on the fire and a regular dinner served at headquarters tent.

Coxey was in excellent spirits and seemed to enjoy getting out into the open country. He said the latest news from his Congressional nominations in Ohio was encouraging. When asked whether he was going to win, he replied: "Well, of course, I can't tell, as I have not been out there for three months, but they say out there that I am. Two hundred of Randall's men are passing through my county now, and will be here pretty soon. I tell you, they are coming from all over the country. General Frye is here now, and 200 of his men are coming down over the route we traveled."

A VILLAGE SWEPT AWAY.

There Were 200 Inhabitants and a Loss of Life is Feared.

A despatch from Portland, Ore., says that almost the entire village of Grants, in Sherman county, has been swept away by the flood. Only the elevator and a few buildings on the highland remain. The distillery owned by Goodall, Walker and Co., went out Wednesday.

Twelve men were in the building when it was carried off its foundations. All were saved, one man, after the buildings were well out in the stream being rescued by boatmen who saw him floating with the building. Grants is a place of about 200 inhabitants, located on the Columbia River, on the Union Pacific Railroad, 111 miles east of Portland. The distillery at Grants was built about 18 months ago and the plant was worth in the neighborhood of $75,000. It is feared that here is a loss of life.

TERRIBLE CRIME.

Johann Kauffman, Wife and Three Children Found Dead.

UNDISCOVERED TWO DAYS.

A Pavonia, N. J., Resident Cuts the Throats of All His Family and Commits Suicde--He Had lost His Position--Dressed Before Killing Himself.

At 2813 Cleveland Avenue, Pavonia, Camden county, N. J., were discovered the dead bodies of Johann Kauffman, his wife Rosina and their children. Kauffman was hanging by a clothesline from the arch between two rooms, and the other members of the family had their throats cut. There was no witness to the crime so far as known, and the house had been closed for two days, but all the indications point to the murder of the entire family by Kauffman, followed by his suicide.

Kauffman was hanging on the first floor facing a bed, upon which were the bodies of his wife and their three weeks' old baby. Twin boys, who looked to be 4 years old, were found in a cot in a second-story room.

The discovery was made by Justice Schmid and Frank Hartman, of East Camden, whose attention had been attracted to the fact that the house had been closed for two days. As soon as they opened the front shutters they saw the body of Kauffman hanging at the folding door way. They immediately notified Recorder William Miles, with Chief of Police John Zanes and Policemen Powell and Clark, continued the investigation.

The rooms were bare of furniture, but in the center of the middle room was an old-fashioned bedstead, covered with a cheap red-colored counterpane. By its side, on the right, was an empty craddle. When they turned down the counterpane they saw the body of Mrs. Kauffman, and lying across her left arm her three weeks' old bady girl. The pillows and sheets were saturated with blood.

A TERRIBLE BLOW.

Mrs. Kauffman's throat was gashed from ear to ear and the head of the baby was almost severed from its body. The blow which had been dealt it was such a powerful one that the spinal column was severed. There was also a terrible slash on Mrs. Kauffman's right arm, which no doubt had been received in a struggle to save the lives of herself and babe. There were also two deep cuts on the scalp on the right side, one of which had cut a big piece from her ear. Her position indicated that she had been aroused from her sleep and began to struggle with her husband when he held her head down and drew his weapon across her throat from the left to the right side.

In the second story the searching party found the two little boys, clothed only in their night shirts, lying on their stomachs crosswise of their cot. The head of one was forced against the wall, which was bespattered with blood. The murderer's weapon had severed all the arteries of their necks and scraped their spinal columns. The positions of the children indicate that they had been placed on their stomachs and the razor drawn across their throat from below.

County Physician W. H. Iszard, with Coroners Justice and Ross, arrived at the scene of the murder about 10.30 o'clock, and commenced an inquiry into the tragedy. They found that all of the cuts were made in the same manner, from the right side to the left. On examination the body of Kauffman it was found that after committing the crime he had washed his hands and changed his shirt. The body was clad in a clean, striped shirt, with dark trousers, and was barefooted. As he hung in the doorway he faced the bed upon which his wife and baby were lying. The rope was fastened to a screw hook, while in front of him was a common wooden chair which he no doubt had used in hanging himself.

CHINA'S AWFUL PLAGUE.

A Bubonic Disease Carrying Off Hundreds Every Day.--The Symptoms.

The Empress of Japan just arrived at Vancouver, B. C., from the Orient. News is brought by the Empress of the alarming spread of the virulent plague that first appeared in Canton at the end of April.

The plague is similar to the great plague in London in the 16th century, and is carrying off large numbers of victims. It soon spread to Kong Kong, appearing there in May. It is chiefly confined to Chinese. The plague has paralyzed business to a large extent, as the leading steamship lines refuse to take either passengers or cargo from Hong Kong.

The symptoms of the disease are as follows: Without premonitory warning there is a sudden fever, rising to 105 degrees or over. There is much headache, accompanied by stupor. In 12 to 24 hours a glandular swelling occurs on the neck or armpit, increasing to the size of a fowl's egg, being hard and tender. With the decline of fever the patient sinks into a condition of coma and dies at the end of 24 to 48 hours. If six days are reached without death recovery is possible.

The Canton correspondent of a Hong Kong paper, under date of May 8, says: "Scarcely a house has not some one dead. The plague commenced in the Mohammedan quarter, and 100 are reported dead daily. One man stationed at the West gate began at 9 'oclock in the morning to drop a 'cash' into a box each time a coffin passed. At 4 P. M. he had 170 'cash.'"

Children were put in baskets or were wrapped in pieces of matting and buried. From this district, where the disease is worst and houses most crowded, it spread to the country, and the people who fled there from the city have nowhere to go. Idols are being worshiped in an extravagant and frenzied manner.

The past few months people are forbidden to reckon, and the new year was begun last Saturday. It is impossible to ascertain the number of deaths. Officials try to suppress the facts. At the largest charitable (native) dispensary a notice at the door states that up to date 2,000 coffins have been given away. This is far below the actual number used.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

James B. Carpenter was hanged at Mifflintown for killing his blind father. On the scaffold he declared his innocence, and said he forgave those who were instrumental in convicting him of the crime.

Alderman Wickel and Constable Borrell were convicted at Reading of taking illegal fees from the county.

The bodies of two workmen in the Colorado mines near Shenandoah who were cut off from the surface by fire 43 days ago, have at last been recovered.

The trial of Andrew Undergust for causing the death of his wife at Fishing Creek Valley was begun in the Dauphin County Court.

At the old Mennonite Meeting House at Saluga 1,000 persons assembled to see the selection of a minister by lot from among ten candidates.

The twenty-fifth reunion of the famous Ninth Pennsylvania Cavalry was held at Harrisburg.

The new Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Blind at Oakland, was formally dedicated. The erection of the building cost $300,000, nearly all of which was raised by popular subscription.

Miss Ella Vahey, an aged Pittston spinster, committed suicide at her home by cutting her throat with a bread knife. It is believed disappointment in a love affair prompted the act.

Edward Laws, a colored man of Chester, was arraigned for voting illegally for Judge Clayton, but the Court at Media arbitrarily ordered his acquittal.

Colonel A. Harvey Tyson, late of Governor Pattison's staff, was released from Reading Jail after an incarceration of ten months.

At Media, Judge Clayton quashed the indictments against three Chester bottlers, charged with illegally selling beer in the former place.

The Chamber of Commerce of Pittsburg adopted the report of a committee favoring the Beaver route for a canal from Pittsburg to the Great Lakes.

Deputies failed to rescue four tortured workmen from a mob of strikers in the coke region after a riot in which three strikers were killed and others wounded.

The nail mill of Ellis & Lessig, at Lebanon, was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $100,000.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale, in an interview at Pittsburg, said the action of the Presbyterian General Assembly in the Smith heresy case is an announcement to the world that the Church wants an uneducated ministry

The baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of State College was delivered by Rev. D. R. Purvis, of Princeton University. His theme was "True Manhood."

In a fit of remorse over an exhibition of bad temper at a dance Charles Miller, of Wilkes-Barre, hanged himself.

Charles Gustavesen, a lineman, fell from the top of a high pole at Wilkes-Barre and lived but a few minutes.

Manheim German Lutherans celebrated their feast of roses and paid their annual rental of one red rose, exacted by Baron Stiegel when he gave the lot on which the church stands.

John Husar was convicted at Uniontown of voluntary manslaughter. He was tried for killing Engineer Paddock, of the Frick Coke Company.

The Pennsylvania Tax Conference held its meeting in the Senate Chamber at Harrisburg.

Joseph K. Bole, president of the American Steel Casting Company, died at Chester.

Rev. S. S. Palmer, the Wilkinsburg Presbyterian minister, was convicted at Pittsburg of bigamy.

Peter Kline was shot by George Corbin at Hopewell. Seven months ago Kline and a man by the name of Ritchie were prosecuted for larceny and Corbin was a witness against them. Ever since that time Kline and Ritchie have been seeking an opportunity to get revenge on Corbin. Corbin was attacked by the two men and badly beaten. When he got free Corbin fired at Kline, striking him back of the head, but Ritchie escaped. It is not believed that the wound will prove fatal.

An amusing incident happened to Passenger Conductor Gabriel Derr and crew of the Reading Railroad near Pine Grove. While running at a high rate of speed and nearing Stanhope, the train was flagged by an old woman, apparently about 70 years of age, who wanted to know whether there was any flour on board for her. The conductor mumbled something about dumb people, pulled the bell rope and the train sped toward Pine Grove, the passengers guying the crew.

A. J. Dross was convicted at Reading of swindling the heirs of the alleged Spang estate, which he represented amounted to about $18,000,000.

Anti-Harrity men of Allegheny, Washington and Fayette counties have formed a combination by which they hope to prevent the election of Harrity delegates to the State Convention.

Commencement exercises were held in Swarthmore College and Ogontz Seminary, the former institution graduating a class of thirty-eight, the largest in its history.

Professor Shortlidge, who murdered his wife while insane, was brought from Norristown and taken before Judge Clayton at Media. But his trial was postponed until September.

Farmers along the Mahanoy Creek are preparing to bring suits for damages aggregating $20,000 against the Reading Coal and Iron Company, the Lehigh Valley Coal Company and individual operators.

LABOR TROUBLES IN ALABAMA.

Strikers Continue to Burn Bridges and Terrorize Districts.

Deeds of lawlessness are kept up by bands of strikers. Bridge burning is still kept up. A mob of armed strikers went to a bridge upon the Richmond & Danville Road and made an attempt to burn it. They were discovered by guards and driven away before shots from Winchesters. The band left and hurried on down the track about 300 yards, where they saturated another bridge and set it on fire. About three miles from Birmingham an attempt was made to blow up a large bridge with dynamite.

Upon requests from the Georgia Pacific attorney Judge Brace issued an order instructing the United States Marshal to protect the property of the road at all hazards.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

THE area of the Czar's individual possessions of land is greater than the entire extent of France.

OUIDA, the novelist, is in financial straits, in Florence, and has been compelled to sell her furniture and art collections.

PAUL BOURGET, recently made an Immortal is only about 40 years of age, and one of the youngest members of the Academy.

GEN. MAHONE is living at Petersburg, and is said to have given up all hope of ever again being a power in Southern politics.

LADY BURTON possesses a necklace of human bones, given by the King of Dahomey to Sir Richard Burton when he made him brigadier general of his corps of Amazons.

Miss Ella Hepworth Dixon, the daughter of Hepworth Dixon, who is making a name for herself in the literary world of London, is also an artist of more than ordinary ability.

HAMLIN GARLAND has been a farmer in Dakota, a school teacher in Illinois and a literary worker in Boston. He is now a moving force behind the Midland Monthly, which is published at Des Moines, Ia.

M. THIVRIER, a member of the French Chamber of Deputies, outdoes Jerry Simpson. When electioneering last Fall he promised the voters that, if elected, he would wear a workingman's blouse in Parliament. He kept his word.

THE descendants of Queen Victoria are either now in possession of or will in the natural course of events come to occupy seven thrones--those of the British Empire, the German Empire, the Russian Empire, the Kingdom of Greece, the Grand Duchy of Hesse, the Duchy of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha and the Duchy of Saxe-Meiningen.

Behanzin, the King of Dahomey, is said to have a high and intellectual looking forehead. He looks every inch like a royal personage and is usually dressed in a flowing blue and black striped gown, a Venetian hat and yellow sandals. His meals are prepared in European fashion, roast fowl being his favorite dish

TERRIBLE WORK OF A MAD DOG.

Seven Persons Bitten and Fatal Results Are Feared in Three Cases.

A mad dog, a huge specimen of the St. Bernard breed, bit seven persons, three of them it is feared fatally, besides killing two cats and three dogs at Dallas, Tex. Albert Adams, a negro boy, was bitten so badly that he cannot live. Miss Mary Arthur, an invalid, was attacked in her bed and so badly lacerated that her life is despaired of. Jennings Moore had his arms, legs and body badly torn, and George Young, Mrs. Worden and Nick Powers were severely bitten. It is feared hydrophobia will result in a number of cases.

GEN. JOHN HEWSTON was committed for trial in London on the charge of manslaughter in having caused the death of George Burton, an itinerant musician, by thrusting the point of an umbrella into his eye.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@	$ 4 00
High Grade Extra			3 30
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	56¼		57
CORN—No. 2 White	49		50
OATS—Southern & Penn.	48¼		48
Western White	47		48
RYE—No. 2	55		56
HAY—Choice Timothy	14 00		14 50
Good to Prime	13 00		13 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	12 00		12 50
Wheat Blocks	7 00		7 50
Oat Blocks	9 50		10 00
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@	$ 95
No. 2	70		75
PEAS—Standards	1 20		1 60
Seconds			90
CORN—Dry Pack			85
Moist			75
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	5	@	5¼
City Cows	2¼		3½
Southern No. 2			3
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	1 25	@	1 45
ONIONS	70		80
Yams	1 25		1 50
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shds.		@	7¾
Clear ribsides	8		8¼
Hams	12¾		13¾
Mess Pork, per bar			14 75
LARD—Crude			7
Best refined			8½
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	18½	@	19
Under fine	17		18
Roll	16		17
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N.Y. Factory	9½	@	9¾
N. Y. flats	9¾		10
Skim Cheese	5		7
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	13½	@	14
North Carolina	13¾		14
POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	20	@	21
Ducks, per lb	8		8½
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	1 50	@	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	4 60	@	4 75
Good to Fair	4 30		4 45
SHEEP	2 00		3 25
Hogs	5 00		5 25
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	10	@	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	3 10	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	60¾		61
RYE—Western	48		50
CORN—No. 2	46		46½
OATS—No. 3	42		42¼
BUTTER—State	12		1
EGGS—State	12		12½
CHEESE—State	7¾		8¼

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	60		60¼
CORN—No. 3	46¼		46½
OATS—N. 2	45¾		46
BUTTER—State	19		20
EGGS—Penns. ft	13¾		14

TO-DAY.

Is not this day enough for all our powers
If its exactions were but fairly met—
If not one unpaid debt
Were left to haunt the peace of future hours,
And sting us with regret?

Unbounded blessing lieth in To-day,
If we but seek we find it hidden there;
It is the golden stair,
Leading, it may be, by an unknown way
To all we hope or dare.

From sun to sun let us this lesson learn;
Upon To-day our fairest chances wait,
And, whether soon or late,
Our destiny upon its hinge may turn—
To-day, sweet friends, is Fate.

—[Annie L. Muzzey in Youth's Companion.

Tradegar's Mistake.

It was at Lady Horsham's regatta at Dippington that Gordon Melrose met Lady Sciva on his return from Japan after an absence of nearly two years. Lady Sciva was the youthful widow of a sexagenarian peer, and Gordon Melrose — well, everybody knows Gordon Melrose. The two were old friends—but friends who had seen very little of one another for years. There was almost a spice of strangeness to season the friendship.

Melrose secured a dance and begged that they might sit it out.

"The terrace is beautifully cool," he said, "and this room is so terribly hot—and, truth to tell, I am no great dancer."

And Lady Sciva consented readily enough.

And so, when the time came, the pair left the noise and riot of the ballroom for the fragrant silence and darkness of the terrace.

"How very dark it is!" said the beautiful widow after awhile—and she peered out at the night and its thousand frets of fire. They were seated at the end of the terrace, which overlooked the bay, where innumerable flotilla of yachts lay smoothly at anchor under the midnight sky.

"I love darkness," replied Melrose. "It is like the enchanter's wand, which can invest with beauty and mystery even the most commonplace of things. I remember once, in the Tavundra Valley, some engineering person had run an iron bridge across. Commonplace people call this a triumph of something or other. But to me it was a mere modern abomination, clumsily shaped in iron, a nightmare of rivets and girders, destined to end in mere rust—that is, by day, But at night—when the magician waved his wand—the clumsy brick towers stood out like giants on the heights, and they seemed to be swinging huge chains across the abyss for Titans to skip to. It was a wonderful sight. I never shall forget it."

He paused awhile, and then continued:

"But there is one dark place on this earth which is not made beautiful by darkness, and that is the corner where they keep the reasons why women do unaccountable things."

She shot a glance at him, but his face seemed inscrutable in the darkness.

"What do you mean?" she demanded.

"I will tell you a story. If you have heard it before, or don't like it, stop me. Once upon a time—it is a fairy tale, only a fairy tale, you understand—there were a man and a girl—in Japan. The girl was the most beautiful thing that the world had ever seen—a fair, delicate flower grown in the very garden of Venus's own self. And the man was devoted to her;

The lover said, "For one touch of her hand
I would give Balkh, I would give Samarkand,
So sweet she is!" The Bulbul sang between,
"Rose of rare sweetness. Shirin! Shirin!"

"Is that the way you used to talk to the Japanese ladies?"

"Not quite that way. In the first place, they would not be worthy. And the man ——"

"Was he a beautiful thing, too?" struck in Lady Sciva with a sarcastic note—"a poetical prince of fairyland,"

"No. He was a real man. Not like me, you understand, who am not real, however attractive, but a real man, who did things, and wished to do things—the kind of man I like, though I don't do things myself—and who fell in love like a raging madman—of six feet two, with a mustache—furiously, unreasonably, wavering between breaking somebody else's head and blowing out his own brains on the slightest provocation—or none, for choice—quite regardless of the inconvenience to others. Does the story bore you?"

"No," replied Lady Sciva, in a faint voice.

"For three months he was the devoted slave of the girl, now madly exulting in the belief that he was loved, and anon thrust down in the blackest gulf of despair, when he thought he was being played with. I know this because the man had one friend, whom he confided in and even consulted—though only with the view of rejecting advice—and this was an aged man, who lives on the slopes of the great mysterious mountain Fuji—in a flat—and he mentioned the story to me."

"Continue," said Lady Sciva, in hushed tones.

"This man Tradegar came to m—my aged friend one day, and said, with a ghastly face and eyes that glittered like points of ice, and a voice like the spectre of a dead voice, 'It is all over. She has sent me to the right about. Led me on, encouraged me in every way, told me that she loved me in everything but actual words, and now she tells me that she cannot marry me, and is going to marry old Lord——,' that is, a great Daimio, who was potent in wealth and venerable in years. It was a terrible scene. Tradegar was nearly mad. His friend watched him closely, took him home, and remained with him hours till the fit had worn itself out by its own efforts. There was the awful dread of suicide."

"Ah!" gasped Lady Sciva.

"Yes. Tradegar himself suspected at last, and he swore solemnly by all he held sacred that he would never lay a finger on himself. 'I am tired of life,' he said: 'I have bid adieu to the world, but I promise you that. Still look on me as dead.' Two days after that he left England, and the next heard of him was a paragraph in the papers telling of the slaughter of a handful of English by the Khandu Khor.

"His name was in the list of dead. It seemed, too, that he might have escaped, for his horse was better than the rest and unwounded; but he stayed behind to pick up a wounded comrade, and he was the first to be speared by the savages. If he had lived he would have had the Victoria Cross, but he died—and then I understood."

"What?"

"That he meant to be killed. He would not take his own life, but he threw himself in the way of death—and that is all."

Lady Sciva had pulled at the lace of her fan until it was torn in several places, but she seemed not to be aware of this ruin.

When Melrose had finished—and it was strange to note how all the levity had vanished from his voice and manner—she turned to him abruptly.

"Why did you tell me this horrible thing?" she demanded with fierce intensity. "Do you mean to fix the guilt of his death on——"

"On no one. Believe me. The guilt, if there is any, lies with the dead—may he rest in peace now! For I hold that no one human being has a right to hang his life on the favor of another, and blame the other when the support gives way—by time, or natural change, or——"

"How little you know!" she interrupted passionately. "The support did not give way."

"Indeed!" replied Melrose, with slow deliberation. "The aged man did not tell me all, it would seem."

"He told you all he knew, perhaps, but the girl told me——"

"A curious proof of telepathic power," murmured Melrose, "for the girl, of course, was in Japan."

"The man was a very singular man," continued Lady Sciva, "passionate, capricious, excitable, in some respects almost like a woman, in others almost a perfect man—so the girl said. She was young, you understand, and knew little about men. She fell in love with him at first sight, and from that moment she was entirely swayed by his influence—lived only in the thought of him. I have said that he was capricious.

"One evening he would dance half the night with her and the next morning would pass her in the street with an expressionless face and a distant movement of the hat. He would be with her several times in the day for awhile, and then would not be seen for a fortnight, perhaps. He would ask her if she would be at home at such an hour, and when he came would talk to her mother, or sister, or friend—any one rather than her. Oh, the tortures she went through! for she was in love with him, you must remember.

"If she had not been so much in love, she might have managed him better, but she was like the foam on the wave which is tossed and buffeted between the sea and the storm, until at last it is dashed on the rocks. Then the old man—what did you call him?"

"The Daimio — which means 'Lord.'"

"The Daimio!" echoed Lady Sciva, with quivering lips. "The Daimio was kind to her—always kind; and when Jack—I mean the man—was unkind, she went to the Daimio, because she could trust him, and she thought that no one could say a word, as he was so old."

"What I cannot understand," replied Gordon Melrose, with a judicial air, "is, why, if she loved him, didn't she accept him—the man I mean?"

"Why! because he never asked her!"

"Never asked her? But he said she had refused him."

"He never said a word to which she could give either refusal or consent. He had told her again and again, in voice and manner, and above all with his eyes, that he loved her; but never said so, and he never said a word that could be construed into a proposal of marriage. Could she accept him before he had asked her? That would have been rash, wouldn't it?" and the beautiful lips curved in a wan smile.

"But what happened at that last interview, then?" cried Melrose, whose face betokened bewilderment.

"There was no regular interview. He came to her suddenly at a ball. She had not seen anything of him for days before, and she was indignant with him. He asked her for that dance. She told him, trying to speak coolly, that she was engaged. He said, 'Are you engaged to the Daimio?' Now it happened that it was the Daimio's dance, and so she said 'Yes.'

"He was then very strange, made some very rude remarks, and finally ordered her to throw Daimio over. She was very angry with him by this time, especially at the way in which he spoke of her dear old friend, and she told him decidedly, 'No.' He flung away without a word, and she never saw him again. That was all."

"I begin to see," said Melrose. "He must have heard or imagined that the girl was going to marry the Daimio. This drove him half mad, and when he found that she could not give him that dance he asked her point blank if she were engaged to the Daimio, meaning to marry him, and she replied, 'Yes,' meaning for the dance. They were at cross-purposes all through, and that little mistake killed poor Tradegar."

"And nearly killed the poor girl," cried Lady Sciva, with passionate intensity. "When he went off in that sudden and heartless fashion, people said the cruellest possible things about her. Oh, it was a sin and a shame! Because the poor girl had no brother or father to protect her, and a man had treated her badly, and every one seemed to think they might do the same. Oh, the agonies she suffered! And that was why she married—literally to get a protector, one who could really take her part, and hold her head up again to the world."

"It seems to me terrible," said Melrose. "This happiness of two lives wrecked by one little mistake—and that mistake due, no doubt, to some envious woman's tongue."

At that moment the opening bars of a brilliant waltz came pealing through the tall windows.

"Perhaps so," replied Lady Sciva hastily, and she rose to her feet. "And now you must take me back to the ballroom quick. I am engaged for the next dance."

Gordon Melrose gazed at her in astonishment. There was a joyous note in her voice which confounded him. Silence he was prepared for—the silence of sorrow which is too deeep for words, or the passionate complaint of a deeply injured woman. But not this.

"Come, Mr. Melrose. I can't go back to the ballroom alone!" she cried impatiently, and she moved toward the open windows.

Melrose sprang to his feet at once and escorted her back to the ballroom. At the window a tall, handsome man claimed her.

"I am sorry," Melrose heard her say as she went off on the stranger's arm. "I got up the moment the music began, but my partner dawdled and I couldn't fly in alone."

As they whirled off in the crowd of dancers Melrose caught a momentary glimpse of her face. It was radiant as if transfigured. The man was bending over her, whispering in her ear, and his lips approached her hair.

"Who is that dancing with Lady Sciva?" inquired Melrose of another man.

"Oh, that's Jack Harkness, of the Rifles, He's a lucky dog! When old Lord Sciva died he left his widow all his property absolutely. She must be worth some twenty thousand a year at least, and has a house in Grosvenor place and a fine place in Derbyshire."

"But what has Lord Scive's will to do with this Mr. Harkness?"

"What! Don't you know? Why, they are to be married at the end of the month."—[London World.

Trees Close to Buildings.

While it is very desirable to have both fruit and ornamental trees about the house and farm buildings, yet their too close proximity is positively detrimental, as with trees that extend their branches against a building or overhang the roof. In the latter case, if of shingles, the shade from leaves and branches prevents rapid evaporation, the portion thus affected will need replacing years before the remainder. Not only this, but the leaves and litter stop up the gutters, rendering the cistern water filthy. Thick foliage also renders the rooms under its influence dark and damp. Of course no one plants trees with the above detrimental objects in view, yet it is always best to look a generation or more ahead in setting trees in any locality, and imagine how a well-developed specimen of the same species would look in both height and expanse, for if the little slip now being planted should live, it may develop wonderfully. Neaer set trees about a building expecting to remove a certain number of them in ten or fifteen years, for you will not do so, or will remove them very reluctantly. You may crowd some trees on the lawn, but give the buildings a wide space for air and sunlight.—[American Agriculturist.

Proposed Ship Canals.

Surveys are to be made for a ship canal from the lakes to the Ohio river, probably by way of the Erie and Pittsburg; the agitation in favor of the Chesapeake and Delaware ship canal is growing, and the revival of the project of the Philadelphia and New York canal has revived interest in the Cape Cod canal project, which would greatly shorten the waterway between New York and Boston. There are no physical difficulties in the way that could not be surmounted by engineering skill; the question as to each canal turns mainly on the cost and possible revenue. It is conceded that such a chain of canals would be of great advantage to the Government in case of war, and that the canals would repay in value, directly or indirectly, all that might be expended upon them, provided they should be carried to completion.—[Philadelphia Ledger.

Since 1719 there have been, according to Hirsch, 546 epidemics of dysentery.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

In the Anarchist Club--Not for Publication--When Skillfully Done--The Right Man, Etc., Etc.

IN THE ANARCHIST CLUB.

Inner Guard (to Head Center)—You ordered beers for every man in the room?

Head Center—Yes.

Inner Guard—Well, there's a little red-headed man who says he never drinks beer.

Head Center—Confusion, we are discovered!—[Pearson's Weekly.

NOT FOR PUBLICATION.

Suspicious Mamma—Ethel, what detained you so long at the door just now when Mr. Spoonamore went away?

Ethel (smoothing her rumpled hair) Nothing to speak of, mamma.—[Chicago Tribune.

WHEN SKILLFULLY DONE.

Sympathizing Friend—It must give one a queer feeling to have one's pocket picked.

Victim—You don't feel it at all. That's the misery of it.—[Chicago Tribune.

THE RIGHT MAN.

Clara—I wish I knew of a good dentist.

Maude—I can recommend you to one, dear. They say he makes splendid false teeth.

PROFESSIONAL INSTINCT.

She was engaged in conducting a department for a magazine, and her mind was very much with her work.

"Did you receive my letter?" he asked.

"Yes."

"The one asking you to be mine?"

"Yes."

"Then," he said almost fiercely, "why did you not answer it?"

"Why, William," and there was both surprise and reproach in her voice, "you know you forgot to send stamps for reply."—[Washington Star.

SCARCITY OF SILVER.

Guest (facetiously)—There are two spoons in my teacup. What is that a sign of?

Hostess's Little Son—That's a sign that somebody else hasn't got any spoon.—[Good News.

A GRIEVANCE.

"I'd like to know what ails these spectacles!" grumbled Mr. Skinnphlint. "I've always taken the very best care of them, but they've begun to fail me. I can't see through them well any more."

"Why don't you take them back to the man you bought them of?" asked Mrs. Skinnphlint.

"I would if I could," he rejoined savagely, "but he died fourteen years ago."—[Chicago Tribune.

TRIALS OF GRADUATING.

Uncle George (sympathetically)—So you are getting ready to graduate, Hettie, and I suppose you are full of work.

Hettie—Indeed I am; The dressmaker is here every day, and it really seems as though it were nothing but trying on from morning till night.—[Boston Transcript.

AN OLD ONE.

"Talk of killing that elephant in Central Park reminds me of a baby that was fed on elephant's milk and gained twenty pounds in a week."

"Goodness gracious! Whose baby was it?"

"The elephant's."—[Hallo.

APPARENTLY ALL HUMP.

The cyclist with an ambition to be mistaken for a racing man rode up to a wayside watering trough, steadied himself by putting one foot on it and called out to the farmer on the other side of the fence:

"Can you tell me how far it is to the next town?"

"I can't tell which way you're travelin'," replied the farmer, "unless you raise your head so's I can see where it's fastened on. I'm a leetle near sighted."—[Chicago Tribune.

PRICELESS.

Her eyes, like purest diamonds,
sparkle full of light;
Like rubies were her lips; her
teeth like pearl.
I think you'll all admit that I am in
the right
When I contend she was a jewel
of a girl.—[New York World.

ONE OF THE EXCEPTIONS.

Hungry Higgins—See this here sign in the winder?

Weary Watkins—Of course, "Bathing suits."

Hungry Higgins—I jist wish to remark, comrade, that it don't suit me.—[Indianapolis Journal.

STRICTLY FORBIDDEN.

Cholly—Have a stick of chewing gum, ole chappie?

Fweddie—Naw, thanks. My physician says I have got to quit my blawsted dissipating.—[Chicago Tribune.

HE LOOKED SO.

"Dobson claims to be a self-made man."

"He looks like an amateur job."

A MODERN MATCH.

Employer—Want to marry my daughter, eh? And next, I suppose, you'll want your salary raised so that you can support her!

Employee—Oh, no, sir! I shall expect you to support us both.—[Kate Field's Washington.

VERY TIGHT.

"Money's awfully tight, isn't it?"

"Yes; I haven't even any loose change."

THE SUBSTANCE OF IT.

Judge Guffey—What passed between yourself and the complainant?"

O'Brien—I think, sor, a half-dozen bricks and a piece of pavin' stone.—[Raymond's Monthly.

THE WAY GIRLS DO.

Harry—Has Mabel's engagement been announced yet?

Ethel—No; but she blushes furiously every time his name is mentioned and says she just hates him.—[New York World.

EVEN WITH HER.

"Is this the smoking car?" she asked in choice Bostonese, as she peered through her girlish spectacles into the uncultured conductor's face.

"No, miss," he answered, with a glad, joyous feeling that for once he was getting even with a woman; "it is not."

She disappeared into the interior of the car, but in a few moments came out livid with rage.

"You—told—me," she said in icy tones, "that it was not a smoking car."

"It is not, miss. None of our cars smoke. It is the smoker's car."—[Detroit Free Press.

KNOW THYSELF.

Teacher—You have named all domestic animals save one. It has bristly hair, is filthy, likes dirt, and is fond of mud. Well, Tom?

Tom (shamefacedly)—That's me!

HE TALKED TOO MUCH.

Mrs. Meekers (during the spat)—And why don't you explain what kept you so late last night?

Mr. Meekers—I will, but—

Mrs. Meekers (sobbing(—You won't, oh, you know you won't. You're cruel.

Mr. Meekers—Now, Emily—

Mrs. Meekers—And [sob] you treat me terribly, and I wish we'd never been married—

Mr. Meekers—Emily, I want—

Mrs. Meekers—There you go again, evading my question, as though I had no rights at—

Mr. Meekers—I want to say—

Mrs. Meekers—And talking so I can never got a word [sob] in edgewise.

[Dissolves into a flood of tears.]—[Chicago Record.

MAKING SURE.

Waiter—I expect you to pay in advance.

Guest—What do you mean, sir?

Waiter—No offense, sir, whatever; but the last gentleman who ate mackerel here got a bone in his throat and died without paying, and the guv'nor took it out of my wages.—[Spare Moments.

A MODERN IKE.

Now doth the would-be fisherman
Begin his yearly wishing;
While night and day we hear him
say
He'd like to go a-fishing.

At night he looks his tackle o'er,
Caresses reel and rod,
Then lays them by, and with a sigh
Goes out and buys a cod.
—[Boston Courier.

'T IS SAD, BUT TRUE.

Johnny—I tell you, my mother is just lightning when she gets after you with a slipper.

Tommy—Naw; you're off! Lightning never strikes twice in the same place.—[Puck.

ALREADY THAT WAY.

Tom—I believe I'm becoming dull

Fred (who means to be comforting)—Nonsense. It's positively absurd to speak of your becoming so.—[Chicago Record.

SMALL CHANGE.

Conductor (to lady passenger)—Haven't you anything smaller than this dollar?

The Lady—Why, of course. How stupid of me! Here is a five-dollar gold piece.—[Truth.

SHORT METRE.

'Say, Swoller—Why is one o' your arms so much shorter than the other—Hu?

Swoller—I uster be a short-hand writer.—[Puck.

AN ANALOGY.

"Doesn't it seem a pity to cut these roses from their stems just to decorate a room? They only wither and die."

"Well, they'll wither and die anyhow; and for my part, I hope that when I wither and die it will be after having been plucked from the parent to decorate a household."—[Harper's Magazine.

A PRESENT FROM PAPA.

"What did your pa give you for your birthday, Johnny?"

"He had me hair cut."—[Hallo.

FROM EXPERIENCE.

Bingham—There goes a man who has a strong pull?

Wilber—What is he? A politician?

Bingham—No. A barber.—[Inter-Ocean.

A Keystone Boy's Romance.

Twenty years ago Joseph Brown, then a lad of twelve years, ran away from his home in Larimer, near Greensburg, and stowed himself away in the hold of a sailing vessel. The ship was wrecked, and he was sold in Africa as a slave. He escaped two years ago, and on Monday returned to Greensburg, where he made himself known to his parents, who are still living.—[Oil City Derrick.

VALUABLE SEEDS.

The Clever Ruse of a New York Smuggler.

"This stone was smuggled on the first trip of the City of New York made to this side of the Atlantic."

George Meigs, of New York, tossed a sparkling, uncut diamond in his hand at La Normandie as he spoke. "I bought it as a memento of the best piece of work I did while in the customs service. Don't think I'm bragging when I tell the story. We had been having a great deal of trouble with diamond smugglers. Dead loads of fine new stones were being offered by Maiden Lane brokers, and the service knew they had never paid a cent of duty. Every boat coming over was closely watched and suspects were put through a course of sprouts in the searching line such as they had never imagined possible. Boot heels were bored to find hidden gems; trunks searched for secret drawers; clothing examined in every portion and cakes of soap in the possession of suspected passengers cut up and mashed flat, but to no apparent use, although several cakes of soap were found to contain liberal supplies of the sparklers. One day, in my walks up town, I saw a good-looking woman talking with apparent familiarity to a well-known diamond broker at the 23d street entrance of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and as I approached I heard her tell him to be sure and be home to dinner. That remark assured me that she was the broker's wife, and then it suddenly struck me that I had seen her face before. I put on my thinking cap and soon remembered that she had recently made several trips to Europe. It didn't take me long to make up my mind to search her baggage pretty thoroughly if she ever made another trip, and then turn her over to the lady inspectors for closer investigation, for her husband had been one of the brokers who had recently been selling numbers of diamonds at very low prices. Two months afterward the New York came in on her initial trip and who was a passenger on board of her but my Mrs. Broker. No passenger ever submitted to a more thorough search with better grace, and I was knocked out when she was reported clear of all contraband goods. I knew as well as I was living, that she had smuggled diamonds somewhere in her possession, but was at my wits' end to discover them. She was about to leave the office when I suddenly noticed that the hat she wore was trimmed with grapes. There were several compact bunches of them on her bonnet, and with a sudden impulse I politely asked her to let me examine her hat. She gave me one look of malignant ferocity—I can describe it in no other words—and then fainted dead away. While the ladies were bringing her to, I broke open one of the grapes and found a diamond imbedded in its interior. This is the stone. Every grape had a diamond for a seed, and the gems altogether were worth $17,000. The duties and penalties were paid, and her husband sold me this gem in admiration of my 'gall,' as he termed it."—[Washington Star.

WHAT IS EATEN.

Exhibit of Queer Foods Used by Out-of-the-Way People.

At the department of agriculture in Washington, hidden away in an obscure corner, is an odd sort of exhibit of queer foods eaten by out-of-the-way people. There is a loaf of bread made from the roasted leaves of a plant allied to the century plant. Another kind of bread is a dough of juniper berries. These are relished by some tribes of Indians, while others manufacture cakes out of different kinds of bulbs. The prairie Indians relish a dish of wild turnips, which civilized people would not be likely to enjoy at all. In the great American desert the "screw beans," which grow on mesquite bushes, are utilized for food. Soap berries furnish an agreeable diet for some savages in this country, while in California the copper-colored aborigines do not disdain the seeds of salt grass. Also in California the Digger Indians collect pinenuts, which are seeds of a certain species of pine (sometimes called "pinons"), by kindling fires against the trees, thus causing the nuts to fall out of the cones. At the same time a sweet gum exudes from the bark, serving the purpose of sugar. The seeds of gourds are consumed in the shape of mush by Indians in Arizona.

In addition to all these things the exhibit referred to includes a jar of pulverized crickets, which are eaten in that form by the Indians of Oregon. They are roasted, as are likewise grasshoppers and even slugs. These delicacies are cooked in a pit, being arranged in alternate layers with hot stones. After being thus prepared they are dried and ground to powder. They are mixed with pounded acorns or berries, the flour made in this way being kneaded into cakes and dried in the sun. The Assiniboines used a kind of seed to stop bleeding at the nose. Among other curious things used for food are acorns, sunflower seeds, grape seeds, flowers of cattails, moss from the spruce-fir tree, and the blossoms of wild clover. The exhibit embraces a number of models representing grape seeds enormously enlarged. It is actually possible to tell the species of a grape by the shape of the seed. There is a jar of red willow bark, which Indians mix with tobacco for the sake of economy. This, however, is only one of a thousand plants that are utilized in a similar fashion.

Docking has been forbidden in the British army.

(From P. 1)

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JUNE 21.

SENATORS AND SUGAR.

The Senatorial Sugar Trust investigation commenced the examination of the individual members of the Senate, in alphabetical order, as to their knowledge or connections with dealings in sugar stock or the sugar legislation of the tariff bill. The examination of senators from A to Q, inclusive with few exceptions, has been completed. Calvin S. Brice, of Ohio, said: "I have never been concerned in any speculations or investments or interested in them, the result of which depended on legislation in Congress or elsewhere." All the Senators examined testified to having no relations directly or indirectly with the Sugar Trust, except the Pennsylvanian, Quay.

Thus far the Senate investigation shows that Quay has been the only Senator to speculate in sugar. He admitted it when on oath, and his Republican friends can keep on putting sugar in their lemonade.

No Democratic Senator has been found guilty of dabbling in the sugar stocks, and the investigation has developed nothing in its work.

WILL the men of the Coxey army receive a pension? They went through hardships and privations and did not get much in the line of "vittels," all for the good of the country.

THE coal strike is only partly settled —some miners will not accept the compromise fixed upon at Columbus. In the Clearfield region the strike is still on.

"DECKER and Hastings," will now be the Republican shibbaleth. Johnny always comes out on top—and the Repubs will whoop-er-up for the champion of the Seven mountains, and land him triumphantly as jury commissioner, while the Democrats will land Hoy with gusto.

THE contest for president judge in this county was warmly contested between the friends of Judge Furst and John G. Love. Upon the popular vote Mr. Love had some over a hundred majority only, while the districts gave him 104 out of 122 delegates. By the popular vote Judge Furst would have received about 58 delegates, but the delegate system does not operate that way always.

EQUAL TAXATION.

The farmers of Pennsylvania must again prepare to enter into the campaign for members of the state legislature, who will again renew the battle for equal taxation.

The farmers of this state have it in their power, if they will but unite for a common purpose, to elect a legislature that will pass an act based upon the principle that the dollar of the corporation, railroad or mining company shall be taxed for township, borough and county purposes, at the same rate as that of the farmer or business man. Let the farmers go into the battle with the principle of equal taxation emblazoned on their banners, and cause to be prepared a short and concise bill that shall set forth and require all corporations, companies, firms and individuals to pay upon the amount of their investments, for townships, boroughs and state purposes, the same rate.

If this course is pursued by the farmers they will have a great fight but they will come out victorious. Discrimination in favor of railroad and mining companies and corporations cannot stand before the arguments of equal taxation. The farmers have equity, justice and common sense on their side, and have the votes to elect men who will carry out their wishes. In fact the farmers have the power in their hands, if they only possessed the courage and manliness to exert it. Will they do it?

HON. GEO. F. KRIBBS lost his county, Clarion, for Congress; I. M. Fox was nominated over Kribbs, by a majority of 377.

WOMELSDORF and Curtin is the Republican legislative ticket. That does not sound near as musical as Schofield and Foster.

THE only lively fight the coming fall will be on president judge. There will be some earnest work, and somebody is going to get left—but the only concern need be that a good man gets upon the bench. Let all bear this important fact in mind.

It goes for ten years, and is the most important of all positions. Life and property are often at stake, and you only feel safe when you know the man upon the bench is one whom you have confidence in for fitness and integrity.

THE Louisville *Courier-Journal* says that if Mr. Breckinridge is defeated it will be due almost wholly to the women of the Seventh Congressional District of Kentucky. There is no doubt that the most effective work against the Kentucky Congressman is being done by the women. They are thoroughly in earnest and understand fully how much depends upon their exerting their influence. Hon. W. C. Owen, a candidate for the nomination, is making full use of the fact. In a recent speech at Lexington, he asserted that it was necessary for the friends of Breckinridge to make a house to house canvass in order to get a woman to attend any of his meetings and that when he entered a private house the women left it. Such instances have actually occurred. It is creditable to the women of Kentucky that they are determined, if it lies in their power, to save the State from the disgrace which would follow the re-election of such a man as Breckinridge.

POLITICIANS often seek to be the dispensers of patronage in order to gain friends and influence. But where the favor of the lucky one is gained, the dispenser also gains the ill will of a score or more of disappointed ones, and it is a question whether dealing out places does not do the politician more harm than good. In our own county, we have a fresh example. Mr. Heinle, an active Democrat, had considerable say as to who shall have the post offices. Mr. Williams, his competitor, was given no say in that line. The consequence was that the disappointed applicants went to Williams and their influence was too great for Heinle to overcome, and he got left.

THE Republicans in nominating John Decker for jury commissioner feel that they have added greatly to Hasting's chances for election—it strengthens the ticket in state and county.

THE Huntingdon county Republican primaries will be held next Saturday and the following Tuesday the convention. The Republican judgeship depends largely upon what Huntingdon will do in naming a man. Love has a rival for the honors in Lovell, of that county, who has lately announced. On the Democratic side Mr. Bailey has yielded to the influence brought to bear upon him and has announced himself as a candidate. He is an able and learned attorney, and will receive the instructions of his county.

ANOTHER FARCE.

Nine Little Boys in White Lose Their Scalps.

Our kindergarten base ball nine obtained their mamma's consent last Friday, and went up to Boalsburg to show the youngsters there how base ball ought to be played and to exhibit their new suits. After deliberating a few hours whether to play with a soft ball or the 25c one offered by the local sports they compromised on a full grown ball of octagonal shape, and the agony commenced. After the wreck the roll was called and none were found missing. The score according to the best guessers was Centre Hall 14 Boalsburg 15.

Our boys allege that Boalsburg wrung into active service some players old enough for second childhood which was not according to agreement, and then threatened to refuse them free lunch.

The next time they play will be in one of their papa's back yards.

The Fourth.

Everybody hereabouts will go to Millheim, to help them celebrate in the most approved manner on the Fourth. They have prepared an elaborate programme, and a monster parade, speaking, sports, fine display of fire works, etc., will be the programme for the day. A nice sum of money has been raised to defray expenses and a big time is anticipated.

Death of John M. Hale, Esq.

John Mills Hale, Esq., one of the best known and most prominent citizens of Philipsburg, died of Bright's disease in Philadelphia, where he had gone for treatment, on Sunday afternoon. The body was brought to Philipsburg and the funeral occurred on Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock.

Something Out of the Usual.

William Troutman, a Lebanon county butcher, will have a snowball match on July 4 with natural snow, which he is preserving at his slaughter house for the occasion.

In the Lead.

Will Mitterling's Hambletonian stallion is taking the lead. Farmers should take the hint if they want gilt edged stock.

Cow Killed by Lightning.

A valuable Jersey cow, belonging to J. G. Bailey, of Fairbrook, Ferguson township, was killed by lightning on Monday afternoon last.

Church Notice.

Rev. C. T. Aikens will preach in the Lutheran church at Centre Hall, Sunday evening next, 24th, at 7.30 o'clock.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

OLD LANDMARKS.

year, but for certain reasons it was postponed, and is likely to come off the present summer. Fergus Potter came from Ireland in 1784; he died May 26, 1842, aged 89 years. The Potter family being one of the most respected in the county their centennial would be of especial interest to all.

Other Properties.

There are quite a number of homesteads in the valley, which might be cited which have remained in the same family for one hundred years, or close on to that, but we cite those which go beyond that as rare cases in the history of Penns Valley, and some of those cited are likely to reach 150 or even 200 years before a change of family name occurs in the titles.

THERE WILL BE A SURVEY.

A Government Engineer to Visit the Susquehanna Valley.

J. Henry Cochran and John M. Young, of Williamsport, went to Washington last week and had an audience with Daniel S. Lamont, Secretary of war. The secretary consented to give the service of one of the best government engineers to direct a survey of that part of Pennsylvania lying along the Susquehanna river, and then from the data secured give an opinion of the best place to secure protection from future floods, as well as the probable cost of such improvement. Mr. Lamont in conclusion told Mr. Young he would detach one of the best engineers in the war department to do what was desired. The engineer may be expected just as soon as Mr. Lamont can look about and settle in his mind the best man for the work.

Knick-Knacks of Local Interest.

Lewistown papers say that that burg is clear of small pox.

The original tramp was Abe Lazy, whom many REPORTER readers will remember, thirty years and more back; he tramped Centre, Union and Snyder counties, and for the past ten years has been in the Juniata county poor house. He was a sort of mean cuss, would abuse women when home alone, demand good meals, and play mean tricks. He hated the sight of a shot gun, and nothing would make Abe git quicker.

The health of our valley at present is remarkably good. Pity the doctors.

Old potatoes are scarce and worth 55 cents. New ones will soon be in market at something over one dollar per bushel.

In spots one sees apple trees full as they can bear, these had no apples last year.

Since Millheim is so wild upon the subject of bicycles, why not turn the knitting factory into a bicycle factory?

Roads are not in the most lovely condition.

"Doc." McCallister Killed.

About four o'clock Monday afternoon "Doc." McCallister, a brother of Tony McCallister and of Mrs. Frank Baney, of Bellefonte, while sitting on a railroad bridge near Lewistown, was struck by a passing train and instantly killed. Arrangements have been made by James I. McClure to have the body taken to Bellefonte for burial.

"Doc." McCallister was well known in Centre Hall as a journeyman tailor, having several times been under the employ of Merchant Tailor Sandoe.

Had a Racket.

Saturday evening a festival was held at the cave, and a number of our young men attended. During the evening several of them got into a scrap with two boys from Georges Valley. The scrap grated so hard on the sensibilities of the Long's that they made information before 'Squire Rishell, who issued a warrant and five Centre Hall boys are now under arrest. The hearing will be held on Saturday before the squire.

Children's Day.

Children's Day services will be held at the Evangelical church in this place on Sunday, June 24th, at 2.30 p. m. The exercises will consist of recitations and responsive readings interspersed with appropriate music. Painstaking care and constant rehearsals have been given the programme so that an interesting event may be looked for.

Base Ball.

The Centre Hall team did not have a game last week as was expected. No neighboring club could be secured, but there is a slight probability of having one the latter part of this week. It may be either Boalsburg or Pine Grove Mills with whom the bats will be crossed. Either of the towns have a good team, and a good game may be expected.

Under Way.

Mr. William Colyer, who is erecting a large double dwelling house at the station, has it well under way, and in a few days the carpenters will begin work. He will also erect a large grain house and coal sheds there, which will be quite an addition to that portion of the town.

—Do you want a fine dress shoe at a low figure? Mingle, Bellefonte, has them. Latest styles and shapes.

AARONSBURG.

Interesting Items from Town and Vicinity.

John S. Homan, an old citizen of Haines township, died at the residence of his son-in-law, Luther Wert, on the 14th inst., in the eighteith year of his age, and was buried last Sunday morning.

A tree that Hugh Wance was chopping down fell on him, crushing his leg very seriously.

A child of Henry Mowery was badly scalded on last Saturday evening by having hot water thrown upon it.

Dr. Musser, assisted by a number of other physicians removed a tumor from Mrs. Samuel Williams, of Woodward. Some three years ago Dr. Musser removed an ovarian tumor from the came lady.

Mr. Sheely and family, of Cumberland valley, are visiting at Rev. Wolf's. Mr. Sheely is a brother of Mrs. Wolf.

Dr. Musser's nephew, master Philip Irey, of Wheeling, W. Va., came last week to spend the summer.

Mrs. Rogers has returned from Bellefonte and will remain during the summer.

Frank Jordan is now a pauper supported by Haines township. The overseers moved his effects to town last week and he is now staying with his brother John Jordan.

Ran Ahead of Schedule.

Harry Lambert, a festive young citizen of Williamsport, went to the register in that city and obtained a marriage certificate for himself and Miss Mary Kelley, swearing that his intended mother-in-law had given her consent to the marriage. As a matter of fact the young fellow had never even asked the girl to marry him, and he has been held to answer the charge of perjury.

A Mysterious Find.

While Mr. F. C. Yates, a traveling man from Philadelphia, was stopping at the New Potter house, was walking along the breast of Cold Stream dam he found the forearm of a small baby. The hand was complete with the exception of the thumb, which was torn off. Mr. Yates brought it to the hotel and notified the coroner, Dr. Buckingham, who ordered an investigation at once.—Philipsburg *Journal*.

—Whether you want a suit made of order or one ready-made, you will find Lewins $3 to $5 cheaper than elsewhere. Has new spring styles just opened. Largest assortment in Central Penna from which to select.

EXPLOSIVES. POWDER, FUSE AND QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER.—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER.—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER.—Dupont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality to-day as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE.—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

PLATINUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS.—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

McCALMONT & CO.,

22Junly BELLEFONTE, PA.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of John R. Leech, deceased, late of Harris township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEORGE M. BOAL, Administrator.
June7-6t Center Hall, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of James McClintick, deceased, late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. S. J. McCLINTICK, Administrator,
June7-6t Center Hill, Pa.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Daniel Fahringer, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. EMMA FAHRINGER, Administratrix.
June21-6t Tusseyville.

Read - This.

AM OPPORTUNITY YOU DON'T OFTEN HAVE.

A large consignment of Clothing direct from the Sheriff's Sale of N. J. Schloss & Co., Bankrupt Stock,

Bought for Half Their Value! .....

You will get them for even less than that. Season nearly over. .....

Must Turn Them Quick.

Prices that must crowd two months busines into one. - - - - - -

We Will Positively Save You 50 Per Cent.

Think of it—Clothing for one-half less than you ever bought them for.

Goods will be on sale Saturday, June 16, until sold.

FAUBLES,

Bellefonte, - Penna.

MONEY - MONEY

WILL

LOAN OR BORROW.

STATE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION,

Of Hollidaysburg, Pa.

CENTRE HALL BRANCH,

BRICE D. BRISBIN, President. CLEMENT F. DEININGER, Sec. and Collector.

DIRECTORS:

DAVID L. BARTGES, DR. C. E. EMERICK, J. FRED KURTZ.

Tells Its Own Story.

INVESTOR.

The following table shows the cost and value of our Running Stock to the investor.

No. Shares.	Cost per mo.	Total cost.	Full Value.
1	$ 60	$ 54 60	$ 100 00
3	1 80	163 80	300 00
5	3 00	273 00	500 00
10	6 00	546 00	1000 00
15	9 00	819 60	1500 00
20	12 00	1092 00	2000 00
25	15 00	1365 00	2500 00

BORROWER.

Estimated cost to Borrower.

No. Shares.	Cash Rec'd.	Cost per mo.	Total.
1	$ 100 00	$ 1 60	$ 145 60
2	200 00	3 20	261 20
3	300 00	4 80	436 80
4	400 00	6 40	582 40
5	500 00	8 00	728 00
6	600 00	9 60	873 60
7	700 00	11 20	1019 20
8	800 00	12 80	1164 80
9	900 00	14 40	1310 40
10	1000 00	16 00	1456 00

For the Person with Money.

OUR PAID UP STOCK.

No. Shares	Cash 1 Shares paym't.	Par Value.	Annual In. rec'd.	Total In. rec'd.	Full amt. Real'zd.
1	$ 70 60	$ 100 00	$ 4 20	$ 33 60	$ 133 60
2	140 00	200 00	8 40	67 20	267 20
3	210 00	300 00	12 60	100 80	400 80
4	280 00	400 00	16 80	134 80	1534 40
5	350 00	500 00	21 50	168 00	668 00
7	490 00	700 00	29 40	235 20	935 20
10	700 00	1000 00	42 00	336 00	1336 00
15	1050 00	1500 00	63 00	504 60	2004 00
20	1400 00	2000 00	84 00	672 00	2672 00
30	2100 00	3000 00	126 00	1080 00	4038 00
50	3500 00	5000 00	210 00	1680 00	6680 00

A membership fee of one dollar per share must be accompanied with this stock,

This stock pays over 12 per cent. Interest, and is not Taxable in this State.

All information can be secured by applying to any of the above officers or Directors, or to J. M. SPENCER, GEN'L AGENT, HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA., HOME OFFICE. jun76m

P. R. AUMAN,

- PAINTING AND PAPER HANGING, -

In All Its Branches.

Charges Most Reasonable. mar293n Spring Mills, Pa.

DAMAGE TO LANDS.

An Effect of the Recent Flood That Has Caused Loss.

One of the effects of the recent deluges, of the extent of which no real description can be made, was in the damage done to farm lands in all directions, and which in some localities fall heavily on people who can ill afford the loss. The result is, as a rule, one which is much greater in loss on farms which are located on side hills, down which water rushes in torrents, producing ditches of wide extent, and carrying off in the wide excavations many crops in the ground as well as seed just sown.

In some locations wide areas of meadow land and garden patches were also much injured, the latter of which is spread over many parts of the country. Farmers report that the heavy rains ruined many gardens attached to farms, while in the garden truck recently transplanted, the loss will be great. Many farmers and their wives find it profitable to set apart patches for the cultivation of produce, from which a revenue is derived which often furnishes the women and children of a household, in part, with their dry goods, and to that extent is a great relief to the exchequer of a farmer. What the rains have not injured in this line of soil products will be carefully harvested this season.

To Be Abolished.

Introducing the individual communion cup is followed by doing away with the Bible for swearing—for health reasons.

The Dauphin county judges have abolished the habit of kissing the Bible in that court, and all who are called upon to make oath do so by the uplifted hand or by affirmation. This, in view of the testimony of the best physicians that disease is often contracted by the Book kissing habit, is a most sensible move, and, if the Dauphin county judges can do away with it, we can see no reason why the other judges should not follow the example. It is true that people do not have to swear by kissing the Bible, being privileged to affirm or swear by the uplifted hand, but the book is always offered, and the great majority take it and kiss it, because they think, with the limited knowledge many of them have of court practices, that they are compelled to kiss it.

Enormous Loss to Strikers.

Conservative estimates place the number of men involved at 100,000. These men, according to the best obtainable information, earn on an average $2.50 a day. The loss to the miners in wages for the fifty day's duration of the strike makes the astonishing total of $12,500,000.

That a number of mine owners lost heavily is equally true, but it is difficult to even approximate the loss. One was candid enough to say his was heavy, and that if the others similarly situated lost as heavily the operators were out of pocket several million dollars.

Then, again, there is the cost to the State of maintaining order by calling out troops and increasing the civil forces. Property, to, the loss of manufacturing plants and railroads because of lack of fuel must be included. This loss is represented in the increased price paid for coal, the advance being from $3.25 to $4.75 and $5 a ton.

In all, upon the basis of one operator's figuring, the total loss as a result of the miners strike for fifty days will not fall short or $20,000,000.

The Gold Supply.

A report of the Director of the Mint, just issued, should have a tendency to quiet the apprehensions of many people concerning the inadequacy of the gold supply, and the necessity of eking it out with a depreciated silver coinage. So far from decreasing, the production of gold is shown by the official figures to be steadily on the increase. According to Director Preston's corrected returns the world's production of gold in 1893 amounted to $155,521,700—an increase of $9,224,000 over 1892. This is the largest output of the precious metal in any one year in history. The Director of the Mint estimates that the value of the gold available for monetary purposes in 1893 was greater than the total value of both gold and silver available for such purposes in the years just preceding the demonetization of silver.

Barber Shop Robbed.

W. S. Miller's barber shop, at Rebersburg, was robbed on Saturday night. Razors, towels and other things were stolen out of it. Rebersburgers will have to wear long beards now, we guess, as they can't get a shave.

Will Soon Follow.

Individual communion cups has not yet reached the country church districts; but there will be some, sooner or later, as usual, to ape their cousins of the big towns, and be in fashion, you know.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life Away

The truthful startling title of a book about No-to-bac, the only harmless, guaranteed tobacco-habit cure. If you want to quit and can't, use "No-to-bac." Braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates nocotine poisons, makes weak men gain strength, weight and vigor. Positive cure or money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray.

Book at druggists, or mailed free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, office, 45 Randolph St.; New York, 10 Spruce St.

MILLHEIM.

Arrangements Being Made for a Successful Celebration on the Fourth.

Fifteen of our wheelmen were at the cave last Sunday to meet the wheelmen there, that were to come from Johnstown and other towns, but were disappointed in not meeting them.

The large willow tree in the yard of Mrs. Adams, on North street fell down on Sunday evening last about ten o'clock. There was no wind or storm. The tree split in the middle, one part falling east and the other west. This tree was planted about thirty-six years ago, by Col. Adams.

A violent thunder storm visited our borough on Monday evening about six o'clock. Fierce flashes of lightning, loud and continuous claps of thunder and high winds and heavy down-pour of rain accompanied the storm. The storm lasted about one hour; during the day the thermometer registered 92 degrees in the shade.

C. A. Sturges, the popular and well-known jeweler, of Lewisburg, was visiting Mrs. D. A. Musser for a few days last week, accompanied by his little son Bernard.

Miss Lydia Gutelius, of Mifflinburg, is visiting her brother, Dr. S. G. Gutelius for a few days.

The band gave an open air concert on the lawn of J. H. Deibler, opposite the National hotel, which was listened to and enjoyed by the crowd of people from town and country who had congregated there.

On Saturday evening the Republicans held their primary election at the National hotel. It was a regular *Love* feast. If the vote throughout the county will be the same Love will certainly be *Furst*.

On Tuesday afternoon of last week a violent hail, rain and wind storm passed over this borough, and in the evening another storm of rain and wind, doing considerable damage to fences and trees and the growing crops.

Willis Weaver was down to Poe creek fishing last week, and brought home 130 frogs, eight or ten eels, and a number of trout. W. A. Tobias was down to Swift run and brought home a fine lot of trout; some large trout are being caught in Penns creek.

The Hon. A. O. Furst, President Judge of this Judicial District, was circulating among his friends in this town and vicinity last week looking up the political situation in reference to the Judgeship. I suppose he found some of the fences down and was here to see that they are properly put up.

The committee on the Fourth of July are endeavoring to make the celebration one long to be remembered, and from what we can hear everybody is coming. The fireworks will be a specialty, as a good and large selection has been made. We are endeavoring to get a special train to run back to Bellefonte in the evening.

On Wednesday of last week Dr. Musser, Dr. Frank and Dr. VanValzah removed a tumor from a Mrs. Williams of Woodward. The patient is doing well.

Jim Ettinger, of Aaronsburg purchased a Cleveland wheel from Cyrus Brumgard, and he will neither lend nor borrow now, neither will he walk any more.

Samuel Diehl, of Bellefonte, was in town one day last week, looking after the interests of John G. Love, the candidate for President Judge.

A Cure for Sunburn.

If you have been badly sunburned just as soon as you can procure it apply to the burned parts a thick coat of vaseline, which let remain for ten minutes or more; then rub it off by applying a soft, dry cloth gently; have a bowl of very hot water brought to you and a big linen towel. Dip the towel in the water, which must be hot enough to steam, and almost burn your face in it, but do not touch the skin with it for some time; you should steam your face this way for fifteen minutes, and by that time every drop of blood in your body will seem to be in your face. Then call for more hot water, and apply it in a slow, gentle fashion for fifteen minutes. Then put on a coating of vaseline and lie down for an hour. When you get up you will be fresh as a daisy, and your face will not trouble you in the least. Of course the length of time for treatment will depend upon how badly you are burned. But an hour ought to fix you up all right. Apply vaseline again on retiring.

Will Soon Operate.

The lease of the coal on 1,200 acres of the Steiner estate at Philipsburg to Messrs. W. P. Duncan, Thomas Barnes and Joe H. Riley was perfected and closed on the 14th, and it is reasonable to suppose that the lessees will proceed to operate the coal pretty soon.

Married.

At the Evangelical parsonage, Centre Hall, Pa., by Rev. C. H. Goodling, on June 11th, 1894, Mr. Samuel C. Gingerich and Miss Barbara Carver, both of Centre Co.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at a reasonable price.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

....The South Bend Plow....

First and Highest Award for Merit at the World's Fair! A Plow which commands the Highest Premiums and is sold at the lowest price.

—o—

Read the Low Prices for Chilled and Polished Shares.

Common Shares, -	30 cts. each	Socket Shares with Reversible	
Deep Suction Shares,	30 cts. each	Chilled Points, -	40 cts. each
Long Stone Shares, -	30 cts. each	Socket Shares with Reversible	
Short Stone Shares, -	30 cts. each	Steel Points, -	50 cts. each
Penna. Stone shares, -	30 cts. each	Steel Shares for use in Plowing where great strength and sharp cutting edge is required, - -	$2.50 each
Marsh Shares, -	30 cts. each		
Cutter Shares for Sod Plowing - -	40 cts. each		

A South Bend Plow equipped with a share adapted to the particular soil for which it is intended, will hold the plow in any soil in which the team can pull it.

—o—

IMPLEMENTS--Spring Tooth Harrows, Spring Cultivators on wheels, Corn Planters, Land Roller of wood and steel, at lowest prices.

—o—

FERTILIZERS--High Grade Acid Phosphate, Champion $25.00 Ammoniated Bone Super Phosphate, Special Potato Phosphate, Garden or Vegetable Fertilizer, Lawn Grass Fertilizer, and Fertilizer Materials at our Warehouse in Bellefonte. We warrant High Grade Goods for Low Prices. White Land Plaster, Gray Land Plaster, and Agricultural Salt.

—o—

BINDER TWINE--Pure Manilla Binder Twine 10 cents per pound, Standard Binder Twine 9 cents per pound, Sisal Binder Twine 8 cents per pound. A discount of one cent per pound will be allowed on full bales on early orders.

—o—

REAPER SECTIONS--We have purchased one thousand reaper and mower sections for the McCormick, Champion, Deering, Johnson, Osborne and Wood Machines, which sell at 8 cents each, or 90 cents per doz. Now is the time to secure the best knives for the least money—first come first served.

McCALMONT & CO.,

xmay31 Bellefonte, Pa.

WE HAVE THEM!

And it is only necessary that you come and inspect the latest lines just out, of newly arrived Dress Goods we received for the Spring and Summer trade at our store. An inspection will convince you that we have got the finest and largest line of goods brought into the valley, but we cannot have them long as they are going fast at the bargains offered. If you need a new dress, come in and we assure you we can please both the eye and purse from our stock. How about that new suit you will want this spring? We have a big assortment at way-down prices. Come in and look at our goods; costs you nothing and you will courteously treated.

Harper - & - Kreamer.

What is this

Non-pull-out

anyhow

?

It is the only bow (ring) which cannot be pulled from the watch. To be had only with Jas. Boss Filled and other watch cases stamped with this trade mark.

A postal will bring you a watch case sample.

Keystone Watch Case Co.
PHILADELPHIA.

PENNSYLVANIA Railroad.

PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED PLEASURE TOURS.

FLORIDA. January 30th, February 13th and 27th, March 13th and 27th. Two weeks in the Land of Flowers on the first four tours, while tickets for last tour are good to return until May 31st. Special trains of Pullman Sleeping and Dining Cars. Rate from New York, $60 00, from Philadelphia, $48.00. Proportionate rates from other points.

WASHINGTON. February 8th, March 1st and 22nd, April 12th, May 3rd and 24th. Three-day tours to the National Capitol, covering railroad fare and accommodation. Rate from New York $13.00 and $13.50 from Philadelphia $11.00.

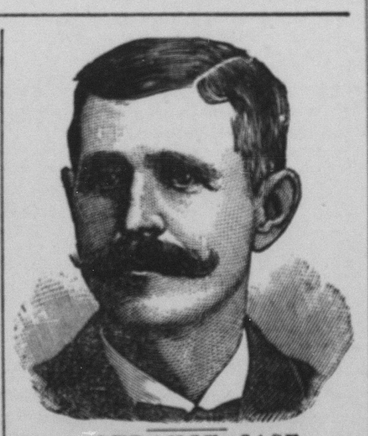
TOURIST AGENT AND CHAPERON ACCOMPANY EACH PARTY.

For tickets, itineraries, and full information apply to Tourist Agent, 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia; 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; or 205 Washington Street, Boston.

S. M. PREVOST. J. R. WOOD. G. W. BOYD, Gen'l Mg'r Gen'l Pass. Ag't Ast. Gen'l Pas, Agt.

MEN WANTED To take orders. No delivering or collecting. Experience not necessary. Steady employment. Best terms. Write at once and secure choice of territory.
ALLEN NURSERY CO., Rochester, N. Y.
mar22-1m

Fruit culture is more profitable to the farmer now than his other crops. Brown Bros. Co., the most extensive nursery house in the U. S., have a vacancy in this section. Write them at Rochester, N. Y., for their terms. mr3m



A STRANGE CASE.

How an Enemy was Foiled.

The following graphic statement will be read with intense interest: "I cannot describe the numb, creepy sensation that existed in my arms, hands and legs. I had to rub and beat those parts until they were sore, to overcome in a measure the dead feeling that had taken possession of them. In addition, I had a strange weakness in my back and around my waist, together with an indescribable 'gone' feeling in my stomach. Physicians said it was creeping paralysis, from which, according to their universal conclusion, there is no relief. Once it fastens upon a person, they say, it continues its insidious progress until it reaches a vital point and the sufferer dies. Such was my prospect. I had been doctoring a year and a half steadily, but with no particular benefit, when I saw an advertisement of Dr Miles' Restorative Nervine, procured a bottle and began using it. Marvelous as it may seem, but a few days had passed before every bit of that creepy feeling had left me, and there has not been even the slightest indication of its return. I now feel as well as I ever did, and have gained ten pounds in weight, though I had run down from 170 to 137. Four others have used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine on my recomendation, and it has been as satisfactory in their cases as in mine."—James Kane, La Rue, O.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

—New spring clothing just opened at Lewin's, Bellefonte. A dollar does double duty at this establishment.

ATTORNEYS.

JOHN KLINE.
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. 'an87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. 'an85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. RUNKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Exchange.

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES.
SPANGLER & HEWES,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

S. D. GETTIG,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Collections and all legal business attended to promptly. Consultations German and English. Office in Exchange Building.

N. B. SPANGLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Practices in all the courts. Codsultation in English and German. Office, Crider Exchange Building. nov193

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
J. M. Neubauer Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

OLD FORT HOTEL.
EDWIN RUHL, Proprietor.
This old and well-known house has been newly furnished throughout. Accommodations first-class and rates reasonable. Private parties can have special accommodation. ap94tf

ABS. HARTER,
AUCTIONEER,
MILLHEIM, PA.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
   MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week June 12-15, 1892, For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest,
State College, Centre Co., Pa

I HAVE HAD THE
EXPERIENCE
AND YOU CAN HAVE THE
BENEFIT OF IT.

o —— o

I have been in the Carriage-making Business in Mifflin county since 1858, and continuously at Yeagertown for 33 years. I know how to build vehicles in the most durable manner, of best material and in all styles. I have a larger stock of Buggies, Spring Wagons and Carriages on hand than I ever had since I have been in the business, and I will sell them at reasonable prices to suit these times. Vehicles made to order and repairing done in the best manner.

Give me a call and I will save you money. H. PHILLIPS,
Yeagertown, Pa.
Livery Stable attached. May19-6m

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 27, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.35 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York. 9.38 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 7.50 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.57 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10 35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.04 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore,

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.29 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 12.25 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Moutandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P M	A M	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 25	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 1

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 50and 7.40 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 10.20 a m. 5 02 p m, 6.06 p m, and 9 00 p m

on Sundays trains leave montandon 10.18 a. m., and 7.58 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.20 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

For rates; maps, etc., call on agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth ave., Pittsburg.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

120 DOLLARS PER MONTH
IN YOUR OWN LOCALITY

made easily and honorably, without capital, during your spare hours. Any man, woman, boy, or girl can do the work handily, without experience. Talking unnecessary. Nothing like it for money-making ever offered before. Our workers always prosper. No time wasted in learning the business. We teach you in a night how to succeed from the first hour. You can make a trial without expense to yourself. We start you, furnish everything needed to carry on the business successfully, and guarantee you against failure if you but follow our simple, plain instructions. Reader, if you are in need of ready money, and want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address, and we will mail you a document giving you all the particulars.

TRUE & CO., Box 400, Augusta, Maine.

PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address

MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

A RATHER perplexing trick of photography recently worked out by F. A. Gilmore, of Auburn, R. I., is explained as follows: The trick is that of taking what appears to be the head of a living person on a platter forming part of the furnishing of a dining-room table. Although the way in which the work is done is very simple, pictures made in this manner have been extremely puzzling and are of especial interest to amateur photographers, as they suggest other methods of producing novel effects. In this case a centre leaf was removed from an ordinary extension table, the lady to be photographed then being seated so that her head appeared just above the table top, on which the cloth and other articles were arranged as nearly as possible in the usual way, as shown in one of the views, the table being built up in place of the removed leaf sufficiently to support the cloth and other articles. To make the illusion complete, a pan cut away so that it may be conveniently placed around the neck, has the appearance in the photograph of being an ordinary platter bearing the head of a living person.

"I NEVER took any stock in dreams," said J. L. Santer, of Lexington, Mo., "but from recent experiences I am inclined to believe that there is something in the mysteries of sleep after all. About two months ago my wife informed me that she had dreamed of a marriage and that it was a sure sign of death. Two days afterwards my grandfather was killed by a train at Omaha. Following this up, my better half warned me to look after my financial interests, as she dreamed I was being treated for hysterics. To dream that I was being treated for anything, she informed me, was a never-failing sign that I would suffer a financial loss. In less than a week came the Sedalia Bank calamity, and I am out $2,000. Just before I left home I accidentally broke a looking-glass. Now I am told that I will have seven years of trouble. It has not materialized, but I expect to receive a telegram before morning informing me that my boy has been drowned in the river, my house has been destroyed by fire, or that something else equally as horrible has occurred."

"THE hardest thing to train a wild beast to do is to perform with a weak, defenceless animal," remarked A. L. Hutchins, an old circus and menagerie hand, who has deserted the arena and ring for mercantile pursuits. "I remember once several years ago an effort being made to persuade a very docile lion to lie down with a lamb. The idea was certainly a good one, but it took several lambs and also several weeks before the lion, which was willing to jump through a burning hoop, sham death on being shot, etc., could be persuaded so allow a lamb to enter his den with impunity. Twice he killed a lamb in the presence of his trainer, and the second time he nearly killed the trainer, who rather recklessly tried to get away the carcass. Finally the lion would tolerate a lamb in its den just as long as the keeper stood over it with an iron bar. But the effort was so evidently forced, and the performance was so utterly lacking in smoothness and interest, that it was abandoned after two or three attempts."

IN company with "Skinny," a celebrated pickpocket and housebreaker, Professor F. Starr, of the University of Chicago, has left Chicago for southern California and Old Mexico. Professor Starr is a specialist in anthropology and criminology. He believes that the criminal is as much different from the law-abiding citizen as the savage is from the civilized man. So he has chosen a crook for a companion, in order to have a good opportunity of studying him and trying the effect of a different environment. In southern California the professor will make a study of the Penitent sect that practise cruelty on one of their number every Good Friday. He will be joined there by Professor Harley, and together with their companion will explore the ruins of Sonora, the ancient city of the old Mexicans. There is considerable speculation in Chicago as to the outcome of the professor's experiment with "Skinny." The police are almost unanimous in the belief that the professor will get the worst of the bargain.

THE latest Methuseleh story comes from England. This time it is not from a man who has a distinct recollection of Napoleon's grandfather, or an old, old lady who witnessed the execution of Charles the First, or nursed the infant Cromwell; nor yet does this story tell of a devoted couple who arm in arm have wandered down the path of time together since their wedding day, the same day that George Washington's father and mother were married, and are now about to celebrate their platinum wedding. This time the hero is a horse, and a very grandfatherly old horse, too. He belonged to the Mersey and Irwell Navigation Co., but left their employment recently and embarked for the happy hunting grounds at the green old age of sixty-two.

A QUEER enough place is the dog farm hidden in a hollow of Crow Hill, between Brooklyn and Flatbush, N. Y. It is, perhaps, half an acre in extent, and is owned and managed by an elderly Englishman and his wife. This couple occupy the smallest and stuffiest of board shanties, and they live surrounded by a mass of dogs—big dogs, little dogs, good dogs, bad dogs, one-eyed and two-eyed dogs, Newfoundlands, St. Bernards, collies, terriers, spaniels and plain dogs. The surrounding region is of bare hill, with slimy pools in the pouches of land. There are snakes, catbriars and smells. But the dogs seem to enjoy it, and their loud chorus can be heard afar when an infrequent stranger stumbles into the neighborhood.

A VERY strange electric phenomenon is reported as having been seen at the village of Flora, Ind., the other day. A heavy black cloud was seen approaching from the west, accompanied by a sheet of fire. As it came over the town it settled to the earth, causing a wild panic among the frightened villagers. Its descent to the ground was followed by a terrific explosion that shook the earth for miles and shattered windows to fragments all over the town. The leaves were burned from the trees, but no builings were set on fire. The broken glass was invariably sucked outward, instead of falling inside the houses. There were no thunder reports. The explosion was instantly followed by a dead calm and a clear sky.

A FEW Sundays ago the family of Mr. W. A. Wykeham Musgrave entering their pew in Thames Park Chapel, Oxfordshire, England, they were surprised to see a partially built robin's nest on the book ledge against a prayer book and a hymn book. The family immediately decided to occupy another seat and to leave the little red breast unmolested in its strange abode. On the following Sunday the nest was completed and contained five eggs, and on the succeeding Sunday the bird sat on the eggs during the whole of the service. It has now been found, says the London Standard, that the bird hatched four young ones, and the mother flew in and out of the chapel during the service last Sunday with food for her young.

AN application has already been made for this year's award of the celebrated prize the "Dunmow Flitch of Bacon." The prize was instituted in 1244, for "that married couple who will go to the priory and, kneeling on two sharp-pointed stones, will swear that they have not quarrelled nor repented of their marriage within a year and a day after its celebration." The awarding of the flitch has been revived of late years, and is the occasion of a great festival of fun. It will be awarded this year some time in August.

THE visible supply of dogs in Evanston, Ill., was somewhat reduced one day recently by an iron post of the North Shore Electric Railroad. Through imperfect insulation the post became charged with electricity, and six vagrant dogs rubbing against it after the manner of their kind were ushered into the canine hereafter with great suddenness.

A CURIOUS case of death from blood poisoning is reported from a Berlin (Germany) hospital. The victim was a young girl, and it was proved that her death resulted from the light-blue tunic of her sweetheart, a soldier, touching a scratch on her arm. It appears that there was some poisonous ingredient in the dye of this particular uniform.

MISS KATE JOHNSON, of Hamilton, Mo., got angry because a horrid man said no woman could drive a nail straight. She grabbed a hammer, and proved him a base fabricator by pounding ten nails into one square inch of a block of wood within thirty seconds. Then she felt better.

ELIHU SCRIVNER, of Beattyville, Ky., had a line set in the river with a crawfish for bait. A catfish swallowed the crawfish, and then a pike swallowed the catfish. Elihu says the first victim spread his fins out inside the second one, so as to hold him fast.

WILLIAM HOLMES, of Sandersville, Ga., has a young turkey that has four perfect feet. Two of these are located on the site of a missing tail. The bird's wings are all right, and invariably prevent any close investigation of its structure by unsympathetic parties.

A BLACK French poodle in Gavers, Columbian County, Ohio, has adopted a brood of ducklings, and crouches over them at night, like a hen over chicks. The intelligent animal has learned to modulate his bark so that it sounds something like a quack.

Two young Kentuckians caught a wild cat in a trap. They loosened the trap from its moorings and set their three dogs on the wild cat. Two of the dogs are dead, and the wild cat, with the trap attached, is missing.

A WHALE 100 feet long was washed ashore on the north beach at Yaquina Bay, Cal., a few days ago. The unterrified natives killed the monster with axes and tried out its blubber, with fun and profit to themselves.

Corns.

Hard and soft corns are cured only by removing pressure and rubbing. Corn plasters are very useful. The best have a salicylic preparation in them, which softens the corn. If the round hole in the plaster is too small, it is easy to slit the plaster a little way from the centre outward in four places and stretch the hole. Wet the plaster before applying. Turn the stocking wrong side out all but the toes, and then carefully draw it over the plaster. Keep one on until cured.—[New York Witness.

AGRICULTURE IN CHINA.

Small Farms and Primitive Methods with Excellent Results.

An interesting report of Chinese agriculture has been recently published by the Washington Department of Agriculture. The system of culture is said to be very primitive, but is conducted with the greatest care and closest attention. Thus the productiveness of the soil is maintained, and the vast population is supported without difficulty.

The two most characteristic features of Chinese agriculture, and to which its success is mainly due, are manure and the system of irrigation. Manures are gathered from every available source. Many devices are used for irrigation. Where there are no running streams water is laboriously raised by hand from wells and cisterns.

The agricultural implements are few in number and of the rudest character. They are chiefly the plough, the hoe, the harrow, the rake and the stone roller. A complete outfit for farming, including a water buffalo or a donkey, may be bought for $20 or less. The principal crops are wheat, rice, beans, millet, sesamum, Indian corn, cotton, tobacco, poppy, barley and buckwheat. Large areas are devoted to the growth of mulberry trees for silkworm culture. All cereals are carefully planted in furrows, wide distances apart and hand cultivated. The yield is larger than the average in this country.

The condition of the farmers, in comparison with other classes, is one of reasonable comfort. The land holdings vary greatly in different provinces. In the southern provinces, where the land is most fertile, the farms are small, averaging not more than two acres. One-sixth of an acre supports one person, and five acres is a desirable farm, while it is a wealthy owner who can boast of seven acres. Nothwithstanding the greater fertility of the soil in the south, the condition of the people is not equal to that of the north, where the land is less fertile and the farms are larger. There are farms here of 400 and 500 acres cultivated by families of unusual numbers, some having as many as 200 members living and working together in peace and prosperity.

The wages paid farm laborers vary considerably in the different provinces, running from $7 to $20 per annum, with food and lodging. It is possible for a farm laborer, commencing with nothing, to acquire a competency for the support of himself and wife—two-thirds of an acre of land and the necessary farming outfit—in twenty-six years.

In theory the land is the property of the State, and is held by the proprietors on condition of payment of taxes. Practically, however, land is held and conveyed like other property. Agrarian questions troubled China centuries ago, and most of the proposed remedies have been tried without success. Several hundred years ago an attempt was made to improve the condition of agriculture by loaning farmers the money of the State at 2 per cent. interest. The scheme was a disastrous failure.

The report concludes by remarking on the peace and contentment of the agricultural classes, due to the equality of the citizens before the law. The system of selecting officials by competition by rendering the son of the humblest agricultural laborer eligible to the highest offices is directly responsible for this state of contentment, and it is this which so largely contributes to the stability of the Government.

Tattooing the Eye Ball.

There is no telling what medical science will do next. Edward Shaw, United States Consul at Asuncion, Paraguay, and son of the well known newspaper correspondent, is here on leave of absence and is at the Riggs House. Mr. Shaw's legion of Washington friends were shocked beyond measure when they perceived upon greeting him that his left eye was a dull, whitish gray disc instead of a sparkling mate for its hazel companion.

"My eye became affected as you see it from rheumatic iretis," said Mr. Shaw to a commiserating crony of former days, "but I am here for treatment, and the oculist assures me that I will regain my sight and have my eye restored to its natural color, or nearly so. The light will be let in above the pupil and the color will be put there by means of tattooing. I know it sounds singular to speak of one's eye being tattooed, but that is what my physician is going to do to mine, and I have no doubt the operation will be as satisfactory and successful in my case as it has been in that of others whose optics have been similarly treated."—[Washington Star.

Stronger Shafts Needed.

The weak point in the modern ocean steamship, as developed by the competition in the "greyhound" line, appears to be the propeller shaft; and this is the particular object to which engineering inventive skill should address itself. That a shaft can be made which would be capable of withstanding any strain, however tremendous, that tempestuous seas might hurl upon it will not be doubted by scientific minds; and if it be possible in the scientific sense it should be attainable practically. Success would not only insure great profit to the inventor of such a shaft, but by its use the ocean voyager would be relieved from an ever-present source of danger.—[Philadelphia Record.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE yearly average of suicides in Germany is about one in every four thousand of her people. This is greater than in any other civilized country.

TURKEY has for some time been planning a great exhibition, to be held in Constantinople in 1896. The Sultan has just decided to postpone it until 1897 or 1898 on account of the Millennial Exhibition, which is to be held at Pesth in 1896, and at which Turkey will be an extensive exhibitor.

ALTHOUGH women have equal access with the men to the College of Pharmacy in New York City, comparatively few avail themselves of the privilege. Of all the callings requiring careful special training there is none so poorly paid, or where the men are worked so hard, as in the retail drug business. It must be that the women know this.

A GERMAN aeronautic society is to send up a large number of air balloons containing self-recording meteorological apparatus. They are expected to reach altitudes very far above the extreme limit attainable by man, and important results are expected from the experiments. Emperor William is greatly interested and has contributed largely toward the cost.

THE uneasiness which was felt in India recently by the smearing of the mango trees in some of the provinces has been much allayed. As it occurred prior to May 10, the anniversary of the great mutiny, it was interpreted as a mysterious native signal portending some seditious movement, but that date having passed, Sir Alfred Lyall, Lord Landsdowne and others have concluded that it had no political significance.

THREE generations of Daboll's have continued without interruption for 122 years the annual publication of the New England Almanac and Farmers' Friend. David A. Daboll, the present editor, has made all the calculations since 1864. He is now eighty years old. His grandfather, Nathan Daboll, began it in 1772, and his father, Nathan Daboll the second, continued it. David A. Daboll has kept a daily journal of the weather for forty years, with the exact position of the sun and the moon.

THE Philadelphia Press says: "That the South has within it the elements of a great future is clear to any one who has visited it or studied the census returns or watched the tentative progress it has made during the last fifteen years. It is useless to pile up figures to demonstrate the fact. Its timber, its coal and iron mines and its broad fertile acres of unplowed land are all evidences of the foundations the Southern States have to build their future greatness upon. The sixteen Southern States could easily sustain ten times the population they have and their wealth should be twenty times what it now is."

THE old veterans in the United States Soldiers' Home at Santa Monica, Cal., have been buying town lots lately at a rapid rate, and have formed a little village which they have named "Keeley." This, says the New York Tribune, is in grateful recognition of the effects of the gold cure, for many of the old soldiers were unfortunately most fit subjects for the treatment. On the quarterly pay-days for the pensioners, the dusty road from Santa Monica-by-the-Sea out to the Soldiers' Home, a distance of three miles, would be lined with the poor soldiers who had spent their meagre and fitful incomes in riotous living. The public-spirited people who live in the town took a practical interest in the sad failings of the old soldiers, who have used the cure with effective results and who now propose to do some hard work in their new village.

CARROLL D. WRIGHT, says in the Forum, that out of every 100 adults in the United States in 1890, there were 26 single, 65 married and 9 widowed. There were 31 single, 64 married and 5 widowed out of every 100 males, as compared with 20 single, 27 married and 13 widowed out of every 100 females. The United States still shows the smallest proportion of single and the largest proportion of married adults, while the reverse is true in Ireland and Scotland. The excess of males over females in the country at large is 1,513,510. The excess of single males, however, is nearly twice as great, or 2,761,588. In Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont there are practically 54 single, 42 married and 4 widowed males, and 49 single, 42 married and 9 widowed females. These three States have the smallest proportions of single, and the largest proportions of married, in the whole country, while the proportion of widowed is fully as large as in any other part of the Union.

PROBABLY few Americans know that in Westminster Abbey, among the memorials of those whom Great Britain delights to honor, is a bas-relief of him whom more than any other America reveres. Not that it was put there in honor of an American, oh, dear no! But forty odd years after his execution Maj. Andre's remains were moved from their place of interment near the Hudson River to Westminster Abbey, and a marble tablet ornamented with a group of figures was raised above them. In this group two personages are conspicuous. One is Andre, apparently waving a farewell to his British comrades in the distance; the other is George Washington, seemingly refusing an entreaty for the prisoner's release. Of the few who know that the "father of his country" thus stands in effigy in Westminster probably fewer are aware that he occasionally gets his head knocked off by some fervent Briton who resents the intrusion of so distinguished a rebel among England's loyal dead. A glance shows that Washington's head has been freshly replaced, and the information is given that the last of these emphatic vindications of Saratoga, "the field of the grounded arms," occurred over a dozen years ago.

A HISTORICAL retrospect of the efforts to control and restrict the use of spirits suggests an evolution and growth that has not been considered before, says the Popular Science Monthly. Outside of biblical literature, whose teachings and laws are so often quoted, a remarkable chapter of legal enactments and restrictions can be traced. Beginning with the fragmentary inscriptions found on Egyptian papyri and monuments, and extending to the codes, philosophies and enactments of the greatest philosophers, rulers and judges of Grecian and Roman civilization, there is a continuous record of prohibitory laws and restrictions concerning the use of spirits and drunkenness. The laws of the Spartans were far more absolute than any modern enactments, and were also remarkable for the clear comprehension of the nature of spirits and their action on the body. These laws were active for many years, and were highly commended. English history contains many records of prohibitory, restrictive laws, some of which were very prominent for a time, then fell into disuse. Laws of similar import have followed the path of civilization from the earliest dawn and wherever spirits have been used. They have been urged and defended by the greatest philosophers, teachers and leaders of civilization.

THE proposal to establish a Pasteur Institute for India, originally made in Bombay, has been followed by public meetings at Madras and elsewhere, and has brought into prominence the double aspect of Indian benevolence—that tenderness towards animal as well as towards human life, which is an essential feature alike of the Buddhist and the Brahmanic faiths. The Indian press is willing, on the whole, to accept the statement that a Pasteur Institute would probably save many men and women from a horrible death, but it expresses fear that the probable saving of human life could only be accomplished at a cost of certain suffering and death to multitudes of animals. A curious discussion, on a more philosophic basis than that of the anti-vivisectionists, is going on in India with regard to this view of the case. The immediate result seems to be that the richer Hindus shrink, not only on humanitarian considerations, but also on religious grounds, from giving subscriptions in aid of a project which otherwise would have had their generous support. Even if the humanitarian arguments for and against such an institute be regarded as fairly balanced, the religious doctrine of the sanctity of life of all sentient beings, they say, still remains. The question is whether the influence of Western teaching or of the Oriental tradition will prevail in the end.

From Small Beginning.

"One of the best salesmen we have on the road, if not the very best," said a well-known wholesale dealer, "came to us ten years ago from the backwoods, and a greener fellow you never saw. I met him the first time he came into the store, and gave him his start. He told me about the kind of country he lived in and its remoteness, and said he wanted to sell from house to house, but he didn't want to be a common peddler.

"'We can't give you a salary,' said I, 'but we will allow you a commission of twenty-five per cent. on all you sell for cash.'

"'I don't rightly understand this commission and per cent. business,' said he, scratching his head, 'seein' I ain't used to it; but I'll tell you what I'll do; you just agree to give me ten cents on every dollar's worth I sell and I'll undertake it; that's plain enough for anybody to understand.'

"I let him go at that," laughed the merchant in conclusion," "and made it up to him at the end of the year by putting him on the road with a good salary, and permission to tell the story every time we gave him a raise, and we gave him one yesterday, and I've told the story a good many times."—[Detroit Free Press.

Laugh.

Learn to laugh. A good laugh is better than medicine. Learn how to tell a story. A well-told story is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sick room. Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows. Learn to stop croaking. If you cannot see any good in the world, keep the bad to yourself. Learn to hide your pains and aches under a pleasant smile. No one cares to hear whether you have the earache, headache or rheumatism. Don't cry. Tears do well enough in novels, but they are out of place in real life. Learn to meet your friends with a smile. The good-natured man or woman is always welcome, but the dyspeptic or hypochondriac in not wanted anywhere, and is a nuisance as well.—[Detroit Free Press.

Rosalind means beautiful as a rose. The name is Italian, derived from the Latin.

DANGERS IN FLOWERS.

Their Odors are Hurtful to Health, Science Says.

Science has succeeded fairly well in making humanity shudder over every bite or sup it takes because of the deadly microbes that are said to abide in everything eatable or drinkable, and now it has started off on an entirely new crusade. You mustn't smell flowers now, or, if you do, you take the consequences which science says this æsthetic pleasure entails.

A very learned French specialist, M. Joal, has just issued in Paris a treatise bearing the title "Le Danger des Fleurs." He writes most profoundly of the chemical decomposition of the atmosphere caused by the odors given off by flowers, and the consequent great increase of carbonic gas; of the partial asphyxia which results to human beings breathing this vitiated air; and of the poisoning of the system caused by inhaling the emanations of the essential oils contained in flowers. He backs up his assertions as to the subtle viciousness of flowers by citing individual cases.

M. Joal says the smell of flowers is especially injurious to the vocal organs. The rose, and all flowers with a strong scent, should, he protests, be avoided. He knows of operatic singers who have completely lost their voices through their passion for certain flowers. To some persons the perfume of the violet is particularly injurious. Others should avoid the lilac, and others the gardenia. Personal susceptibility has much to do with the injurious effects that may result from smelling certain flowers, and M. Joal cannot therefore, say what particular flowers should be avoided by certain temperaments.

The writer cites a case of a young woman who used invariably to faint at the smell of orange blossoms. The curious conjunction of a susceptible young woman and a bridal wreath in this illustration might lead to the supposition that there is more in the case than M. Joal makes apparent. He tells of a soldier who lost consciousness under the effect of the odor from a peony, and alleges that persons have been known to suffer a violent attack of coryza from smelling roses. It is suggested that a great percentage of the headaches, colds in the head, and the like ailments from which people, especially women, suffer on the morning after attending a ball, dinner party, or other social function, is a direct result of the odors of the floral decorations. This will, at least, be useful in supplying a new excuse to the man who wakes up in the morning with "a head."

As to the evil effects of flowers on the voices of opera singers, the teacher Faure in his work on the voice and singing cautions singers against keeping flowers in their homes or in their dressing rooms at the theatre. Mme. Richard of the Paris Opera, forbids her pupils to have flowers about them, and it is asserted that Mme. Krauss, one of the star singers now at the Opera, refuses to stay in a room with a bunch of violets. Another singer can stand the smell of roses, but the perfume of lilacs makes her hoarse. Even Mme. Calve is cited as saying that she suffers from dizziness and headache after sitting in a room containing tuberoses or mimosa. She is quoted as giving an instance where, after singing at a concert, she received a bouquet of lilac, and after inhaling the perfume a minute or so, she completely lost her voice, and did not regain it until she had taken a walk in the open air.

This suggest a serious consideration of the custom of presenting bouquets of flowers to singers, or of sending boxes of flowers to one's best girl. In fact, if M. Joal knows what he is talking about, science's new crusade means revolution, as well in the world of fancy as in that of fact.

Mark Twain's Philosophy.

Nothing so needs reforming as other people's habits.

Behold the fool saith, "Put not all thine eggs in the one basket"—which is but a manner of saying, "Scatter your money and your attention"; but the wise man saith, "Put all your eggs in the one basket and—WATCH THAT BASKET."

If you pick up a starving dog and make him prosperous, he will not bite you. This is the principal difference between a dog and a man.

We know all about the habits of the ant, we know all about the habits of the bee, but we know nothing at all about the habits of the oyster. It seems almost certain that we have been choosing the wrong time for studying the oyster.

Even popularity can be overdone. In Rome, along at first, you are full of regrets that Michelangelo died; but by and by you only regret that you didn't see him do it.

July 4th. Statistics show that we lose more fools on this day than in all the other days of the year put together. This proves, by the number left in stock, that one Fourth of July per year is now inadequate, the country has grown so.—[The Century.

Last of the Great Bustards.

There are no living great bustards in England now, but a stuffed specimen of this remarkable bird, shot in 1820, and said to be the last ever seen in this country, was sold recently from the collection of Sir Thomas Thornhill, Riddlesworth Hall, Norfolk, for £46. A dead bustard is worth more than a living eagle.—[London Telegraph.

Of 100 cases treated for obesity, thirty-six are men and sixty-four are women.

Teething at Forty.

"It is an exceedingly rare experience to be teething at 40," said a Chestnut street dentist; "but I have just learned of such a case, well authenticated, in Pawling, near Phœnixville. Wesley Free, a well-known citizen of Pawling and a man of just two-score years, has recently consulted several specialists concerning his exceedingly sore upper jaw. It has been discovered that Free is, beyond all doubt, cutting his third set of teeth. Moreover, this phenomenal experience is in a measure peculiar to the Free family, William, a brother of Wesley, and a resident of Valley Forge, several years ago, had a new tooth grow in his gum, out of which the second molar had been drawn years before.—Philadelphia Record.

The Magic Touch

OF

Hood's Sarsaparilla

You smile at the idea. But if you are a sufferer from

Dyspepsia

And indigestion, try a bottle, and before you have taken half a dozen doses, you will think, and no doubt exclaim "That just hits it!" "That Hood's Sarsaparilla soothing effect is a magic touch!" Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates a natural, healthy desire for food, gives refreshing sleep.

Cures

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient.

LEATHER-LUNGED STATESMEN.

Lafe Pence Not a Circumstance to George C. Symes or Old Bill Allen.

Lafe Pence, of Colorado, has a high, penetrating voice, but, according to the Washington Star, it isn't a circumstance to that of one of his predecessors, George C. Symes, who died recently. Symes was an Ohioan by birth, served through the war in a Wisconsin regiment and lived most of his life in the Rocky Mountain region, where he was a lawyer and an orator noted for his great voice. Compared with it the roar of the bull of Bashan was a gentle murmur. It was a deep, heavy bass, proceeding, seemingly, from cavernous depths. Explaining the reputation his voice had given him, he said one day:

"Well, I'll tell you about it;" and the words rolled out in his deepest, heaviest bass. "You see, I was out campaigning. I was addressing a Republican audience at Silverton. Over at Oroville, twenty miles distant, the Democrats were holding a meeting. Along about 9 o'clock there came up one of the awful storms which occur in that mountain country. The wind howled like a million devils. It was specially bad at Oroville. The people showed signs of alarm, and acted as if they wanted to break up the meeting and leave the hall. The chairman, becoming anxious, rose to a-sure them. 'Ladies and gentlemen,' he said, 'do not be alarmed. There is a Republican meeting over at Silverton and George Symes is addressing it. He has just come to the part of his speech where he denounces the Mills tariff bill and the noise you hear is the indistinct rumbling of his voice.'"

Symes' voice was equal to that of Governor William Allen, of Ohio, commonly called "Old Bill Allen." He was noted for having the most tremendous voice of his day. Once when he was a member of Congress, before the days of railroads, one of his colleagues departed for his home in the Buckeye State. The day after he had left Allen was lamenting the fact that he had gone, as he wanted to consult him about some matter that had come up unexpectedly.

"That needn't trouble you, Allen," said a fellow-member. "He hasn't got across the Alleghanies yet. Just go out on the balcony and call him back."

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Excited Governor."

TEXT: "Felix trembled and answered, Go thy way for this time. When I have a convenient season I will call for thee."—Acts xxiv., 25.

A city of marble was Cæsarea—wharves of marble, houses of marble, temples of marble. This being the ordinary architecture of the place, you may imagine something of the splendor of Governor Felix's residence. In a room of that palace, floor tesselated, windows curtained, ceiling fretted, the whole scene affluent with Tyrian purple and statues and pictures and carvings, sat a very dark complexioned man of the name of Felix, and beside him a woman of extraordinary beauty, whom he had stolen by breaking up another domestic circle. She was only eighteen years of age, a princess by birth, and unwittingly waiting for her doom—that of being buried alive in the ashes and scoriæ of Mount Vesuvius, which in sudden eruption one day put an end to her abominations.

Well, one afternoon Drusilla, seated in the palace, weary with the magnificent stupidities of the place, says to Felix: "You have a very distinguished prisoner, I believe, of the name of Paul. Do you know he is one of my countrymen? I should very much like to see him, and I should very much like to hear him speak, for I have heard so much about his eloquence. Besides that the other day, when he was being tried in another room of this palace and the windows were open, I heard the applause that greeted the speech of Lawyer Tertullus as he denounced Paul. Now, I very much wish I could hear Paul speak. Won't you let me hear him speak?" "Yes," said Felix, "I will. I will order him up now from the guardroom."

Clank, clank, comes a chain up the marble stairway, and there is a shuffle at the door, and in comes Paul, a little old man, prematurely old through exposure, only sixty years of age, but looking as though he were eighty. He bows very courteously before the governor and the beautiful woman by his side. They say: "Paul, we have heard a great deal about your speaking. Give us now a specimen of your eloquence." Oh, if there ever was a chance for a man to show off, Paul had a chance there! He might have harangued them about Grecian art, about the wonderful waterworks he had seen at Corinth, about the Acropolis by moonlight, about prison life in Philippi, about "what I saw in Thessalonica," about the old mythologies, but "No!" Paul said to himself, "I am now on the way to martyrdom, and this man and woman will soon be dead, and this is my only opportunity to talk to them about the things of eternity."

And just there and then there broke in upon the scene a peal of thunder. It was the voice of a judgment day speaking through the words of the decrepit apostle. As that grand old missionary proceeded with his remarks the stoop begins to go out of his shoulders, and he rises up, and his countenance is illumined with the glories of a future life, and his shackles rattle and grind as he lifts his fettered arm and with it hurls upon his abashed auditors the bolts of God's indignation. Felix grew very white about the lips. His heart beat unevenly. He put his hand to his brow as though to stop the quickness and violence of his thoughts. He drew his robe tighter about him, as under a sudden chill. His eyes glare, and his knees shake, and as he clutches the side of his chair in a very paroxysm of terror he orders the sheriff to take Paul back to the guardroom. "Felix trembled and said: Go thy way for this time. When I have a convenient season, I will call for thee."

A young man came one night to our services, with pencil in hand, to caricature the whole scene and make mirth of those who should express any anxiety about their souls, but I met him at the door, his face very white, tears running down his cheek, as he said, "Do you think there is any chance for me?" Felix trembled, and so may God grant it may be so with others.

I propose to give you two or three reasons why I think Felix sent Paul back to the guardroom and adjourned the whole subject of religion. The first reason was, he did not want to give up his sins. He looked around. There was Drusilla. He knew that when he became a Christian he must send her back to Azzius, her lawful husband, and he said to himself, "I will risk the destruction of my immortal soul sooner than I will do that." How many there are now who cannot get to be Christians because they will not abandon their sins! In vain all their prayers and all their churchgoing. You cannot keep these darling sins and win heaven, and now some of you will have to decide between the wine cup and unlawful amusements and lascivious gratifications on the one hand and eternal salvation on the other.

Delilah sheared the locks of Samson. Salome danced Herod into the pit; Drusilla blocked up the way to heaven for Felix. Yet when I present the subject now I fear that some of you will say "Not quite yet. Don't be so precipitate in your demands. I have a few tickets yet that I have to use. I have a few engagements that I must keep. I want to stay a little longer in the whirl of conviviality—a few more guffaws of unclean laughter, a few more steps on the road to death, and then, sir, I will listen to what you say. 'Go thy way for this time. When I have a convenient season, I will call for thee.'"

Another reason why Felix sent Paul to the guardroom and adjourned this subject was he was so very busy. In ordinary times he found the affairs of state absorbing, but those were extraordinary times. The whole land was ripe for insurrection. The Sicarii, a band of assassins, were already prowling around the palace, and I suppose he thought, "I can't attend to religion while I am so pressed by affairs of state." It was business among other things that ruined his soul, and I suppose there are thousands of people who are not children of God because they have so much business. It is business in the store—losses, gains, unfaithful employes.

It is business in your law office—subpœnas, writs you have to write out, papers you have to file, arguments you have to make. It is your medical profession, with its broken nights and the exhausted anxieties of life hanging upon your treatment. It is your real estate office, your business with landlords and tenants and the failure of men to meet their obligations with you. Aye, with some of those who are here it is the annoyance of the kitchen, and the sitting room, and the parlor—the wearing economy of trying to meet large expenses with a small income. Ten thousand voices of "business, business, business" drown the voice of the eternal Spirit, silencing the voice of the advancing judgment day, overcoming the voice of eternity, and they cannot hear; they cannot listen. They say, "Go thy way for this time." Some of you look upon your goods, look upon your profession, you look upon your memorandum books, and you see the demands that are made this very week upon your time and your patience and your money, and while I am entreating you about your soul and the danger of procrastination you say: "Go thy way for this time. When I have a convenient season, I will call for thee."

Oh, Felix, why be bothered about the affairs of this world so much more than about the affairs of eternity? Do you not know that when death comes you will have to stop business, though it be in the most exacting period of it—between the payment of the money and the taking of the receipt? The moment he comes you will have to go. Death waits for no man, however high, however low. Will you put your office, will you put your shop in comparison with the affairs of an eternal world, affairs that involve thrones, palaces, dominions eternal? Will you put 200 acres of ground against immensity? Will you put forty or fifty years of your life against millions of ages? Oh, Felix, you might better postpone everything else, for do you not know that the upholstering of Tyrian purple in your palace will rade, and the marble blocks of Cæsarea will crumble, and the breakwater at the beach, made of great blocks of stone sixty feet long, must give way before the perpetual wash of the sea, but the redemption that Paul offers you will be forever? And yet and yet and yet you wave him back to the guardroom, saying: "Go thy way for this time. When I have a convenient season, I will call for thee."

Again, Felix adjourned this subject of religion and put off Paul's argument because he could not give up the honors of the world. He was afraid somehow he would be compromised himself in this matter. Remarks he made afterward showed him to be intensely ambitious. Oh, how he hugged the favor of men!

I never saw the honors of this world in their hollowness and hypocrisy so much as in the life and death of that wonderful man, Charles Sumner. As he went toward the place of burial, even Independence Hall, in Philadelphia, asked that his remains stop there on their way to Boston. The flags were at half mast, and the minute guns on Boston Common throbbed after his heart had ceased to beat. Was it always so? While he lived how censured of legislative resolutions; how caricatured of the pictorials, how charged with every motive mean and ridiculous; how all the urns of scorn and hatred and billingsgate emptied upon his head; how, when struck down in Senate chamber, there were hundreds of thousands of people who said, "Good for him; serves him right;" how he had to put the ocean between him and his maligners that he might have a little peace, and how, when he went off sick, they said he was broken hearted because he could not get to be President or Secretary of State!

O, Commonwealth of Massachusetts, who is that man that sleeps in your public hall covered with garlands and wrapped in the stars and stripes? Is that the man who, only a few months before, you denounced as the foe of republican and democratic institutions? Is that the same man? Ye American people, ye could not by one week of funeral eulogium and newspaper leaders, which the dead senator could neither read nor hear, atone for twenty-five years of maltreatment and caricature.

When I see a man like that, pursued by all the hounds of the political kennel so long as he lives and then buried under a great pile of garlands and amid the lamentations of a whole nation, I say to myself: What an unutterably hypocritical thing is all human applause and all human favor! You took twenty-five years in trying to pull down his fame and then take twenty-five years in trying to build his monument. My friends, was there ever a better commentary on the hollowness of all earthly favor? If there are young men who read this who are postponing religion in order that they may have the favors of this world, let me persuade them of their complete folly. If you are looking forward to gubernatorial, senatorial or presidential chair, let me show you your great mistake.

Can it be that there is now any young man saying: "Let me have political office, let me have some of the high positions of trust and power, and then I will attend to religion, but not now. 'Go thy way for this time. When I have a convenient season, I will call for thee.'"

And now my subject takes a deeper tone, and it shows what a dangerous thing is this deferring of religion. When Paul's chain rattled down the marble stairs of Felix, that was Felix's last chance for heaven. Judging from his character afterward, he was reprobate and abandoned. And so was Drusilla.

One day in the southern Italy there was a trembling of the earth, and the air got black with smoke intershot with liquid rocks, and Vesuvius rained upon Drusilla and upon her son a horrible tempest of ashes and fire. They did not reject religion. They only put it off. They did not understand that that day, that that hour when Paul stood before them, was the pivotal hour upon which everything was poised, and that it tipped the wrong way. Their convenient season came when Paul and his guardsman entered the palace. It went away when Paul and his guardsman left. Have you never seen men waiting for a convenient season? There is such a great fascination about it that, though you may have great respect to the truth of Christ, yet somehow there is in your soul the thought: "Not quite yet. It is not time for me to become a Christian." I say to a boy, "Seek Christ." He says, "No. Wait until I get to be a young man." I say to the young man, "Seek Christ." He says, "Wait until I come to midlife." I meet the same person in midlife, and I say, "Seek Christ." He says, "Wait until I get old." I meet the same person in old age and say to him, "Seek Christ." He says, "Wait until I am on my dying bed." I am called to his dying couch. His last moments have come. I bend over the couch and listen for his last words. I have partially to guess what they are by the motion of his lips, he is so feeble, but rallying himself he whispers until I can hear him say, "I—am—waiting—for—a—more—convenient—season," and he is gone!

I can tell you when your convenient season will come. I can tell you the year. It will be 1894. I can tell you what kind of a day it will be. It will be the Sabbath day. I can tell you what hour it will be. It will be between 8 and 10 o'clock. In other words, it is now. Do you ask me how I know this is your convenient season? I know it because you are here, and because the elect sons and daughters of God are praying for your redemption. Ah, I know it is your convenient season because some of you, like Felix, tremble as all your past life comes upon you with its sin, and all the future life comes upon you with its terror. This night air is agiare with torches to show you up or to show you down. It is rustling with wings to lift you into light or smite you into despair, and there is a rushing to and fro, and a beating against the door of your souls with a great thunder of emphasis, telling you, "Now, now is the best time, as it may be the only time."

May God Almighty forbid that any of you, my brethren or sisters, act the part of Felix and Drusilla and put away this great subject. If you are going to be saved ever, why not begin to-night? Throw down your sins and take the Lord's pardon. Christ has been tramping after you many a day. An Indian and a white man became Christians. The Indian, almost as soon as he heard the gospel, believed and was saved, but the white man struggled on in darkness for a long while before he found light.

After their peace in Christ the white man said to the Indian, "Why was it that I was kept so long in the darkness and you immediately found peace?" The Indian replied: "I will tell you. A prince comes along, and he offers you a coat. You look at your coat, and you say, 'My coat is good enough,' and you refuse his offer, but the prince comes along, and he offers me the coat, and I look at my old blanket, and I throw that away and take his offer. You, sir," continued the Indian, "are clinging to your own righteousness; you think you are good enough, and you keep your own righteousness; but I have nothing, nothing, and so when Jesus offers me pardon and peace I simply take it."

My reader, why not now throw away the wornout blanket of your sin and take the robe of a Saviour's righteousness—a robe so white, so fair, so lustrous, that no fuller on earth can whiten it? O Shepherd, to-night bring home the lost sheep! O Father, to-night give a welcoming kiss to the wan prodigal! O friend of Lazarus, to-night break down the door of the sepulcher and say to all these dead souls as by irresistible fiat: "Live! Live!"

Ah!

Mamma—How came that hole in your glove, Ethel? It was not there this morning.

Ethel—Where was it?—Truth.

It may seem paradoxical, but to be accorded a warm reception and to be roasted are entirely different things.—Philadelphia Record.

BROTHER GARDNER'S BAND.

The Limekiln Club Discusses the Age of the World.

"Am Brudder Stepoff Johnson in de hall dis ebening?" inquired the president of the Limekiln Club as he rose up and glanced up and down the aisles.

"He ar'!" promptly replied a voice from the region of the alley stairs.

Brother Johnson is nearly seven feet high, as thickas a corn colored envelope and makes a regular business of having three different breeds of asthma all at once. He slouched forward, dragging his long feet behind him, and when he had reached the president's desk Brother Gardner said:

"Brudder Johnson, I war ober to my fam'ly grocery de odder night to see if de price of turnips had fell, and yo cum in an brought five punds of buckwheat flour an a hunk o' codfish."

"Yes, sah, I was dar," replied Mr. Johnson.

"Yo' was jest about to go when de ole man Climax cum in for a pint of 'lasses, an' it wasn't two minutes befo' de two of yo' was disputin' 'bout how long ago de world was created."

"Yes, sah, but dat ole man hain't got no sense in his head."

"I heard yo' call him a liar."

"But he dun called me a fule."

"I heard yo' call him a crank."

"But he dun called me a humbug."

"Yes, I heard it all, an' now I want to have a little talk with yo', Brudder Johnson, how many y'ars ago was dis world created?"

"I dunno, sah, but I reckon I knows as much as dat ole man Climax."

"Dat's probably true, but neither of yo' knows nuffin 'tall 'bout it. Dat's whar de trouble cums in. He said it was 10,000 y'ars ole, an' yo' stuck to it that it was a millyon. It's human natur' dat two intelligent pussons will sooner quarrel ober what dey doan' know dan ober sunthin dey kin be suah ob. What we doan' know we try to make up fur in argyment. What we lack in argyment we try to make up in blab. If we can't bring a man to see things as we do, we call him a fule."

"How does he know dis world am 10,000 y'ars old?" demanded Brother Johnson with a show of spirit.

"How does yo' know it's a millyon?" blandly replied the president. "Mebbe yo've got some later news dan de rest of us, but I doubt it. Let me say to yo' as follows:

"What yo' believe in wid all yo'r heart may be altogether wrong.

"De man who draps argument fur abuse admits dat he has no ense.

"De man who will admit his ignorance has a chance to learn wisdom; de man who won't must continer to be a fule.

"Yo' may silence a man by holdin' an ax above his head, but he doan' undergo no change of opinyun.

"De man who prides hisself on ailus bein right makes brass take the place of knowledge.

"It am only a fule who believes dat dis thing or dat thing am so bekase he has heard himself say so.

"Brudder Johnson, when yo' stood dar wavin dat buckwheat flour in one hand an de codfish in de odder an callin dat ole man an idiot case he wouldn't add 990,000 y'ars to de aige of de world to please yo', I was ashamed dat yo' belonged to dis club. When yo' went out and dat grocery man axed who dat umbrageous nigger was, I dun made out dot I didn't hear de question, an I felt so put out dat I forgot to inquar 'bout de turnips.

"I'ze sorry," humbly replied Brother Johnson as his knees wobbled under him. "If I meet dat ole man Climax agin, I jest gwine to walk right by him and say nuffin."

"I reckon yo'd better, fur I tells yo' plainly dat yo' has cum powerful nigh gitting bounced outer dis club. Yo' drap back dar by de stove an sot down an stay sot an chaw de cud of reflecksbun. De next time yo' meet a pusson who frows his arms around his head an yells at de top of his voice dat he knows the exact aige of de airth, yo' want to exhibit some sense in yo'r head."

"I will, sah."

"Yo' take yo'r buckwheat flour in one hand and yo'r codfish in de odder and slip right out an git fur home an leave him to talk to a box of clothespins. On de way home yo' kin console yo'self wid de reflecksbun dat if de pa'r of yo' was to kick an bite and gouge and pull ha'r an tear up fo'ty rods of sidewalk it wouldn't make de slightest difference 'bout de aige of de world. In my younger days I used to go around declarin' dat no whale ebber swallered Joner. I didn't see it done an so wouldn't believe it. One day I met a man who declared dat de whale did swaller Joner. We argued an we hollered. We quarreled, an we fit. I broke his nose, an he split my ear, an a policeman swallered us boaf, an we got thirty days in de cooler. It am nuffin to me 'bout whales and Joners. I don't keer two shucks whether de world am fifty millyon or 200 ya'rs old. If Cain killed Abel, dat was all right; if he didn't it was just de same. I could hev a fight 'bout sich things ebery day in de week, but what good would in do? While I am discussin Dan'l in de lion's den de weeds am growin in my tater patch, an while I am punchin de head of de man who doan' believe de story of de Red sea, I miss two good jobs of whitewashin. Sot down, Brudder Johnson, sot down and shet yo'r head, an let de aige of de world an all sich things slide off yer back an git lost among de pigweeds an de thistles of de active present."—[New York Recorder.

The Royal Baking Powder is indispensable to progress in cookery and to the comfort and convenience of modern housekeeping. Royal Baking Powder makes hot bread wholesome. Perfectly leavens without fermentation. Qualities that are peculiar to it alone.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

The Vanishing Moose.

A deer when started by a hunter or driven by hounds usually returns in a few days to the same hill or mountain side where he was first found; but a moose, when once thoroughly alarmed, will start on a long, swinging walk, and, taking with him his entire family, leave for good. It is one of the greatest difficulties—and there are many—in still hunting this animal, to avoid getting him under way, for then the hunter may as well break camp and try other fields, since not a moose will be found within miles. They scent a moccasin track or the smoke of a fire at an incredible distance. A fresh trail may be found one day, and arrangements made to follow it at daybreak on the morrow. During the night the moose, returning to his old haunts, detects the danger signs, and all the hunters find in the morning is a trail six or eight hours old leading for parts unknown in an almost perfectly straight line. The moose is at that moment, perhaps, seventy miles off, and still going.

Although moose cannot be driven to water by hounds, like a deer, but will turn savagely to bay, still they will not remain in a locality where dogs are running; so that when the white hunters became numerous in the North Woods, and especially when they introduced hounding, the moose simply left the country, and passed either eastward to Maine or northward to Canada.

It is a well-authenticated, but little known, fact that they practically left in one season. They were numerous in the Adirondacks, especially in Brown's Tract—a large district in what is now the southwestern part of the wilderness—until the period between 1850 and 1855 (probably near the latter year), when they suddenly disappeared. Before this several had been killed yearly. Scattered ones were shot later, but 1855 marked their exit from the annals of New York game. Years later, four or five were brought back to Saranac, but would not stay.

Well, What Then?

Tommy—Europe's in the east, isn't it, pa?

His Father—Yes.

Tommy—And you may get there just by starting west and going far enough, can't you?

His Father—Certainly.

Tommy—Well, then, whereabouts on the way 'round do you stop going west and begin to get east again?—Chicago Record.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Christopher Grove, a ninety-two year old resident of Bethany, Ind., is cutting a new set of teeth.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts. $1

The Empire of Morocco is the most important State that is absolutely without a newspaper.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

Bricks from what is believed to be the remains of the old Tower of Babel are still found in great profusion at Birs Nimrud Babylonia.

The Responsibility Fixed.

The professor of natural science in a well-known university was discussing the process of fertilizing plants by means of insects carrying pollen from one plant to another, and to amuse them told how the old maids were the ultimate cause of it all. The humble bees carry the pollen; the field mice eat the humble bees; therefore, the more field mice, the fewer humble bees, and the less pollen and variation of plants. But cats devour field mice, and old maids protect cats. Therefore, the more old maids the more cats, the fewer field mice the more beer. Hence, the old maids are the cause of it all.

Thereupon a sophomore with a single eyeglass, an English umbrella, a box-coat, with his "trousers" rolled up at the bottom, arose and asked:

"I sa-a-y, Professah, what is the cause—ah—of old maids, don't you know?"

"Perhaps Miss Jones can tell you," suggested the Professor.

"Dudes," said Miss Jones sharply, and without a moment's hesitation.

There was silence in the room for the space of thirty seconds, after which the lecture was resumed.

IT GIVES WARNING that there's trouble ahead—if you're getting thin. It shows that your blood is impoverished, and your organs deranged, so that whatever you eat fails to properly nourish you. And just as long as you remain in this condition, Consumption, Pneumonia, and other Scrofulous and dangerous diseases are likely to fasten upon you. You should build yourself up with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Purify and enrich the blood, rouse every organ into natural action, and build up healthy, wholesome, necessary flesh.

Ocean Port, N. J.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*—We have used your "G.M.D." in our family and find nothing else to equal it. One of our children had the pneumonia, and one lung become consolidated, but by the use of the "Discovery" she has entirely recovered, and is now in good health.

Ruth A. Sickles

A HANDSOME PICTURE FREE

WE WILL MAIL POSTPAID a fine Panel Picture, entitled "MEDITATION" in exchange for 18 Large Lion Heads, cut from Lion Coffee wrappers, and 2 cent stamp to pay postage. Write for list of our other fine premiums, including books, a knife, game, etc.

WOOLSON SPICE CO., 450 Huron St., TOLEDO, OHIO.

TRADE "LINENE" MARK

COLLARS and CUFFS.

The best and most economical Collars and Cuffs worn. Reversible. Look well. Fit well. Wear well. A box of Ten collars or Five pairs of cuffs 25 cts. Sample collar and pair of cuffs by mail for 6 cents. Name the size and style desired and address the Reversible Collar Co., 27 Kilby st., Boston or 72 Franklin st., New York.

B N U 25

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF MEDICINE, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

HUNTER McGUIRE, M.D., LL.D., Pres. JOS. A. WHITE, A.M., M.D., Sec. & Treas.

A HIGH GRADE INSTITUTION COMPRISING THREE INDEPENDENT DEPARTMENTS: MEDICINE, DENTISTRY, PHARMACY.

A DIDACTIC AND CLINICAL COLLEGE, CONDUCTED BY 46 INSTRUCTORS.

The Regular Session begins September 18th and continues seven months.

For Catalogue address Dr. J. ALLISON HODGES, Cor. Sec'y, Richmond, Va.

LOVELL Diamond Cycles ARE THE BEST MADE.

ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS. HIGH GRADE IN EVERY RESPECT.

THE TOURIST'S FAVORITE.

WHAT IS IT?

WHY! THE WONDER OF THE AGE. CALL AND SEE IT.

GIRAFFE.

Send for our Special Bargain List of second-hand and shop-worn Wheels. We have got just what you want.

CATALOGUES FREE TO ALL. AGENTS WANTED.

HIGH GRADE BICYCLE FOR $43.75 We have a limited number of our past season's wheels of standard make and high grade quality, which we are closing out at the above low price. A rare chance to get a first-class durable wheel at a bargain. They are full size gents' wheels, ball bearing and fitted with pneumatic tires. Send $5 to guarantee express charges, and we will ship C. O. D. $43.75, with the privilege of examination, if desired. Apply to our agents or direct to us.

OUR SPORTING GOODS LINE IS UNEXCELLED.

Send ten cents (the actual cost of mailing) in stamps or money for large illustrated four hundred page catalogue, containing all kinds of sporting Goods and hundreds of other articles.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., 131 Broad St. and 147 Washington St., BOSTON.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. June 21.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

"We kinder think its comin';
There's a softness in the breeze;
An' the green is almost peepin'
From the winter weathered trees."

:——:

During the past three months we have been making preparations for the advent of Spring, and we now extend a hearty invitation to all both great and small to visit

BELLEFONTE'S BIG ARGAIN STORE

:——:

The Botany Dress Goods

Department.—Ladies of taste are delighted with the new idea. Ask to C Diamond Crepe, the latest all wool novelty in Black and all fashionable shades. The French Printed Flannels in this department are of unusual beauty and U will find nothing like 'em in Centre Co.

:——:

"The Racket" is today easily, the leader among Bellefonte's stores. Kom and C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

——Clark M. Gramley, of Rebersburg, was in Centre Hall on Wednesday.

——Mrs. George Hoffer, of Osceola, is visiting at Mr. J. D. Murray's, in this place.

——Mr. William Camp and son Harry, of Milroy, were in town the beginning of the week.

——D. E. Bible, of Pottsville, gave us a call. He looks well and speaks of business being fair.

——Mr. J. C. Boyd, of Butler, Pa., was the guest of Mrs. Martha Odenkirk last Thursday.

——Miss Bertha Rossman, of Tusseyville, was a caller at the REPORTER office on Friday last.

——Tacy Kreamer returned home last Thursday after several weeks' visit with friends in Lewisburg.

——Mr. Jared Kreamer, of Boalsburg, circulated among friends in Centre Hall a day or so last week.

——Miller Goodhart could not stand the pressure bearing upon him, and has bought a new pneumatic wheel.

——Mr. Henry Rossman, of Tusseyville's prominent citizens and Democrats, circulated among friends in Centre Hall on Tuesday.

——Mr. and Mrs. Abe Lukenbach, of Bellefonte, visited among friends in Centre Hall and Brush Valley, several days of this and last week.

——Rev. Eisenberg and C. F. Deininger represented the Centre Hall Republicans at Bellefonte on Tuesday, the latter as a delegate.

——Mr. and Mrs. Morris Furey, of near Bellefonle, spent Saturday and Sunday with Joshua T. Potter and family; they had a pleasant time.

——Constable Reuben Kline, of Gregg township, was in Centre Hall on Wednesday serving some interesting documents on some of our young men.

——Wm. L. Kurtz, son of the editor of the REPORTER, and Gen. Coffroth, were elected delegates to the State convention by the Democracy of Somerset county.

——Mr. John McCoy, of San Francisco, California, arrived here last week, on a visit to his father, John McCoy, at Potters Mills. Mr. McCoy has been in California a number of years.

——The Misses Durst formerly of this section but now residing in western Pennsylvania are renewing acquaintances in this locality. They have lately returned from an extensive trip through Kansas, the northwest and the Pacific coast.

——Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, mother of A. J. Reesman, who has been visiting in this vicinity among friends since last August, will depart this evening for her home in Plainfield, Illinois. She will be accompanied by Mrs. And. Reesman and Clay, who go on a visit of a month or more among friends in the west.

——Maj. Fisher, of Gregg, Col. Fred Reynolds, of Bellefonte, J. G. Bailey and H. C. Campbell, of Ferguson, Mr. McFarlane, of Harris, J. H. Musser, of Aaronsburg, H. G. Duck, of Millheim, and Daniel Brungard and Samuel Gramley, of Miles, were in town Monday, in attendance upon the fire insurance meeting. All these gentlemen speak of a tremendous rain in their respective sections Monday afternoon, and some damage done to fields.

BOILER EXPLODES

NELSON BILGER HORRIBLY MANGLED.

A Terrible Catastrophe at Bilger's Sawmill in McBride's Gap.—One Instantly Killed and Another Severely Scalded.

On Monday morning at about half-past ten o'clock, the boiler burst at Bilger's saw mill, in McBrides' Gap, about two miles west of Pleasant Gap, at which Nelson Bilger, son of Jonathan Bilger, one of the owners of the mill property was instantly killed, and Bert Bilger, son of John Bilger was terribly scalded.

The mill was operated by Bilger Bros., of Pleasant Gap, and located in McBride's Gap, about one half mile from the foot of the mountain. On the morning of the catastrophe the mill was started up and was running for several hours.

The mill hands, five in number, were cutting shingles, and about ten o'clock, the mill was compelled to shut down, owing to the steam going down in the boiler.

Nelson Bilger was the engineer, and in about fifteen minutes after the mill was stopped, had steam up, and ready for running again. He was engaged at work at the side of the boiler, when it suddenly exploded.

The boiler parted in the middle, the front end flying a distance of about 300 feet, the rear end went out through the mill and landed about 200 feet back, carrying destruction before it with relentless terror.

Nelson was knocked out through the side of the mill and driven into a mud hole up to the waist, a distance of twenty feet, and buried beneath the debris hurled from the wrecked mill. Plates from the middle of the boiler are supposed to have struck him, as he was out of the path of the flying front and back ends..

Nothing but shattered remains almost beyond recognition were left to tell the story of his horrible and untimely death. His neck and back were broken, face contused, while one leg bore four distinct fractures and the other was completely crushed. Unlike his co-worker he was not scalded.

Bert Bilger, an employe of the mill was rendered senseless by the explosion, and was terribly scalded on the left side of his head and down to the hips.

Other employes about the mill had hair-breadth escapes from injury. Only a few minutes before the explosion they were at the side of the boiler packing shingles. The mill is almost a complete wreck.

Bilger's remains were taken to the home of his parents at Pleasant Gap.

He was a young man aged only about twenty-two years, unmarried, and was the support of his aged parents. His funeral took place on Wednesday, interment being made in the cemetery at that place.

Bert Bilger, though severely injured, will recover from his scalds.

The boiler was an old one, and had been purchased second hand by Bilger Bros. The immediate cause of its bursting cannot be explained beyond the fact that it was simply incapable by reason of its weakened construction of big pressure.

Large sections of the boiler were carried in different directions over the pines standing close by the mill, sixty feet high, as shown by broken tree tops, landing 200 feet away. One large section landed on a rock, and bounded away fifty feet. The foundation was completely blown away. A large iron wheel that lay under the boiler was thrown over 100 feet from where it lay.

A Correction.

Mr. John Slack, of Potters Mills, desires to correct some reports circulated by persons with no friendly purpose, relative to the assignment made by him. His financial difficulties were principally caused by the burning of his barn and contents, and the panic. His liabilities are not what some report them to be, and if his farm can be sold at its actual value, there will be enough to pay all, and be some left.

Leg Seriously Hurt.

Harry, a little son of Joshua Potter, two miles west of Centre Hall, had one of his legs severely hurt on Monday; while riding a horse, from some cause the animal shied, and ran up against a fence, pinning Harry's leg between the horse and fence, causing very severe bruises on his leg.

An Equine Wonder.

Wanatoga, Will Mitterling's Hambletonian horse has a half brother at Fort Wayne, Indiana, going quarters in 31 seconds—a 2.04 clip—that of Nancy Hanks. Horsemen are greatly elated, so may Mr. M. be over such phenomenal speed and boom.

Close on Fourth.

The business places of this town have concluded to close on the Fourth, and have the day to celebrate.

Bargains in Clothing.

New suits made to order, $15 to $18. All new spring goods, at Montgomery's, Bellefonte.

—Do you want a fine dress shoe at a low figure? Mingle, Bellefonte, has them. Latest styles and shapes.

NEW REFORMED CHURCH.

A Site Purchased by the Ladie's Aid Society for the Erection of a Church.

The Ladie's Aid society of the Centre Hall Reformed church, purchased two lots at the lower end of town, for the erection of a new church that is in contemplation in the near future. The lots comprise half an acre of the Wolf woods, and front on the main street. Consideration paid is $500—the funds being part of the accumulation of the aid society in the past few years.

The present Reformed church, at the west end of Church street, is in fair condition. The organization dates back to December 21, 1853, under Rev. P. S. Fisher, with the following members: Christian Hoffer, George Hoffer, Peter Hoffer, William Keller, John H. Keller, Daniel Faber, Jacob Bitner, John Faber, David Keller, Leah Keller, Magdaline Hoffer, Mary A. Hoffer, Lydia Hoffer, Mary A. Keller, Elizabeth Witmer, Mary Faber, Elizabeth Alexander, Annie Witmer and Margaret Witmer. The church was dedicated Christmas 1853, Rev. B. S. Schneck, D. D., delivered the sermon. The cost of the church was $2350.

Of the above nineteen members the following are still living: Peter Hoffer, John H. Keller, Mary A. Hoffer, Lydia Hoffer, Annie Witmer and Margaret Witmer—all living at Centre Hall.

The time for the erection of the new church has not yet been fully determined upon, but through the untiring labors of the ladies of the aid society, a very good location has been secured, and paid for, with still a handsome surplus in the treasury of the society. The ladies who were active in this work deserve great credit for what they have accomplished.

The congregation began with nineteen members forty-one years ago, now it has over a hundred of a membership.

An Enjoyable Trip.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Hayes and family, of Dewart, Northumberland county, Pa., arrived at the home of Joshua T. Potter Thursday evening last, after a pleasant drive via Sugar Valley narrows to Loganton, thence over the mountain to Tylersville, Rebersburg, Madisonburg and Centre Hall, making the trip, a distance of sixty miles, in less than ten hours—driving a team of handsome Hambletonians in a fine carriage. Mr. Hayes is one of Northumberland countys' progressive farmers. Mrs. Hayes is a sister of Mrs. Potter; they left on Saturday morning for home via Lock Haven, Jersey Shore, Newberry, Williamsport and Montgomery where they have friends, reaching home the last of the week.

A Remarkable Catch.

One afternoon last week Doc. Riter made one of the largest hauls of fish from Sinking creek, that has yet been made from that stream at one time. He made a cast while leisurely fishing along, and got a bite. He started to pull out, but all he could do was to drag his catch toward the bank, and he had fifteen fish and an eel in the catch. They fish were on a string and had been lost by his neighbor, George Clements, who had lost the bunch and fortunately floated down stream to Riter.

Death of an Old Citizen.

Mr. John Homan died at Aaronsburg last Friday, aged about eighty years. Mr. Homan was an old citizen of Haines township, and a farmer by occupation. He was a widower, having been twice married. He was a member of the Lutheran church. Mr. Homan's first wife was a daughter of Mathias Beuch, and his second wife was Susan, daughter of Joseph Condo, dec'd, of Aaronsburg.

Short Items of Interest.

Thunder gusts last Sunday; in fact we have a thunder gust nearly every day.

Read the article in another column, "Old Landmarks," you will find it interesting. We may give further installments hereafter.

The Reformed people of this place might this year celebrate the 41st anniversary of the organization and erection of their church. This would be fitting in the old edifice.

Our State Papers.

There are issued in this state 183 daily papers, 3 tri-weeklies, 21 semi-weeklies, 925 weeklies, 8 bi-weeklies, 23 semi-monthlies, 8 bi-monthlies and 21 quarterlies, a total of 1408 publications. New York and Illinois exceeds this total.

Costs in Advance.

Judge Bell, of Blair county, says that a witness in any common law proceeding has a right to demand his costs in advance when subpoenaed to appear at court, as he would be justified in remaining away should his costs not be paid.

Will Celebrate.

Mill Hall will celebrate the Fourth in grand old style. There will be speechmaking and a parade.

Bargains in Clothing.

New suits made to order, $15 to $18. All new Spring goods, at Montgomery's, Bellefonte.

A HORSE STOLEN

THE THIEF CAPTURED AND IS NOW LODGED IN JAIL.

A Thief Steals a Horse at Unionville, is Taken up and now Awaits Trial Before the Court.

Last Sunday night a horse was stolen from the stable of J. F. Holt, at Unionville, by a man giving his name as George Rowan, who took the horse to Lock Haven, where he sold it, and was captured shortly after, and lodged in the jail at Bellefonte to await trial at the next term of court.

When the robbery was discovered Monday morning dispatches were sent over the surrounding country to be on the lookout for the horse, and it was but a short time until word was received from Hublersburg stating that a horse answering the description had passed through that town, with a rider.

This led to the surmise that the thief was on his way to Lock Haven and there dispose of the animal, which proved correct. Holt went to Lock Haven and discovered the horse in a livery stable. The liveryman had purchased it from the thief for $25. He was given a check for the amount, which he had cashed at a shoe store.

Forepaugh was in Lock Haven that day, and the thief was found at the show and was arrested by a policeman. Tuesday morning he was brought to Bellefonte and given a hearing before Justice Keichline, who remanded him to jail.

At the hearing the man claimed he had bought the horse for $15, and had spent the $25 at the show throwing balls at babies and treating the boys, etc.

He is a coal miner by trade and is from Philipsburg. He is aged about twenty-five years, and does not bear the expression of a strictly honest citizen.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Mr. Martin M. Keller, of College twp., and Miss Nora M. Rimmey, of Spring twp.

Mr. Geo. R. Parker, and Miss Mary C. Schofield, both of Bellefonte.

Mr. W. W. W. Krisher, of Cherry Run, Union Co., Pa., and Miss R. A. Grimm, of Sober, Centre county.

Mr. Thomas Crowley, of Philadelphia, and Miss Laura K. Wright, of Milesburg.

Rev. Geo. E. Limbert, of Grove City, Mercer Co., and Miss Flora Moyer, of Centre Mills, Centre Co.

Dr. A. W. Hafer, of Bellefonte, and Miss Laura Hess, of Harris twp.

Mr. John Hartsock, of Buffalo Run, and Miss Myrtle E. Robinson, of Huston twp.

The Heaviest Rain Yet.

Monday afternoon, between four and six o'clock, we had the heaviest thunder shower of the season. The rain came down in streams and the low places were soon under water and gutters and gullies bank full. There was terrific lightning and thunder during the entire shower. We expect to hear of great damage to fields and crops by washouts, the re-planting from the flood a few weeks ago, no doubt has been washed away again, and it would now be too late in the season to plant corn or potatoes again. Tuesday noon there was also a light thunder shower.

A Sonambulist's Jump.

The Lock Haven *Democrat* says a few nights ago Frank Day, a fireman on the P. and E. railroad, jumped out the window of his bedroom, Grove and Clinton streets, while asleep, and fell on a number of flower pots that were piled up in the yard. Strange to say he was not awakened by his nocturnal adventure. Friends in the house hearing the noise went out and succeeded in bringing him out of his sonambulistic state. He was not injured any.

Flood Relic Unearthed.

While digging a trench through a cellar that had been excavated and then filled up by the flood of 1889, at Johnstown, workmen last week unearthed a parlor car that was lost from the ill-fated day express at Conemaugh that day. It is believed further search will unearth bodies of persons lost on that train.

John B. Leathers.

John B. Leathers, known here and over the county, died at Mount Eagle, on Thursday, of last week. A stroke of paralysis some four weeks previous, left him unconscious up to his death. He was a manufacturer of crocks, and was 61 years of age.

Sale Postponed.

Owing to a delay in shipment my car load of Buggies, Road wagons, etc., will not arrive at Centre Hall in time to hold the sale on the 23rd, and it is therefore postponed till Thursday, the 28th, at 12.30 p. m.

F. O. HOSTERMAN.

—The popular Russet shoe will be in greater favor than ever this year. We have them in all styles, shapes, and shades, at prices to correspond.—Mingle's, Bellefonte.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

NEFF-ZEIGLER.

Miss Mary Zeigler and Prof. C. R. Neff United in Marriage.

On Thursday of last week, the beautiful mansion of Mrs. Sarah Zeigler was the scene of pleasure and delight, being the day on which her daughter Mary was to be wedded to Prof. C. R. Neff.

Early in the morning the invited guests began to assemble and bring with them many pretty, useful and costly gifts for the bride. They all seemed to have on their wedding garments ready to meet the bride and groom.

The rooms in this beautiful home were all decorated with evergreen and flowers, which gave the rooms and spacious parlor a fine appearance all of which foretold that something more than usual was soon to transpire.

Each of the guests watched the hands of the time honored clock anxiously waiting for it to register the appointed time for the wedding. At precisely 11.30 Rev. George Limbert, of Grove City, Pa., made his appearance in the center of the parlor which was the signal that the bride and groom would soon appear.

Mrs. Frank M. Fisher, of Penn Hall, began playing the wedding march and then the flower girls came in and were closely followed by the bride and groom, who took the center of the parlor. Rev. Limbert read the marriage ceremony in a very distinct and impressive tone of voice and pronounced them man and wife. Congratulations followed, after which the guests were all invited to the tastefully decorated dining parlor to partake of the sumptuous repast which had been prepared for the occasion.

At three o'clock the wedding party were driven away in a carriage amid a shower of old shoes, rice, etc., to the home of Mr. Neff, near Centre Hall. The happy couple have a bright future before them and have the good wishes of every one.

Just Short Enough.

It rains so easily now that one does not need to wish for it.

Young McGeehon caught a two-pound cat-fish at the Stone mill dam a few days ago.

Apple trees that did not bear last year, are full of fruit this summer.

The mason work on the walls of Colyer's new building at the station is finished.

The main building on the picnic ground has been painted and adds to the good looks of the premises.

Crops in the county generally look promising.

Capt. Bill Runkle has moved back to Centre Hill on a farm.

Fisherman Spicher, of Earlystown, had a tussle with a four-pound Stone mill dam eel one day last week, that made the water splash and the mud fly; but the eel was landed.

Thomas Decker Dead.

Thomas Decker, formerly of Georges valley, and a brother of Michael Decker, of near Centre Hall, and Green Decker, of near Spring Mills, died at his home in Lock Haven, last week, of dropsy of which he had been ailing for some time, and was buried in the Lock Haven cemetery last Sunday.

Mr. Decker moved from this vicinity to Lock Haven some fifteen years ago. He was a millwright by trade, and aged about 58 years.

James Carpenter Hanged.

On Thursday James Carpenter was executed at Mifflintown for the murder of his father last December at Port Royal. The murderer's mother is serving a term of two years in the western penitentiary as an accessory to the crime.

Indifferent.

The northern precinct of Potter didn't seem to take much interest in the judgeship fight. There were four votes for Furst and four for Love.

In our boro there were sixteen for Furst, and three for Love.

Lost a Cow.

George S. Weaver, living about two miles east of the Fort, while driving his stock home on Thursday, one of his cows, a valuable one, slipped and broke a leg; it was found necessary to kill her. Sorry for you, George.

The Fourth.

Millheim and Millhall will celebrate the Fourth in riproarious style, and make the eagle scream. Centre Hall had a big jubilee last year, and will give others a chance this year.

Bargains in Clothing.

New suits made to order, $15 to $18. All new spring goods, at Montgomery's, Bellefonte.

Local Squibs.

The juveniles of our town fish their share of catties out of the broken Stone Mill dam.

Mrs. E. M. Huyett's large mock orange-bush, full of flowers, at the front gate, is one of the prettiest floral sights in town.

Pedagogues in plenty were in town Monday, to be examined. Some of them had a good spell and some not so good.

The hundred bicyclers that were to spin into this place last Sunday from Johnstown, Altoona and Bellefonte, didn't appear. There was too much thunder in the sky.

A new walk has been laid around on both sides of the Lutheran church. A man won't stumble now, except over his own feet.

Pretty nearly every Republican in the borough, favored the return of Judge Furst to the bench.

One of our boys is reported as catching a cat fish at the Stone Mill dam last week that weighed over two pounds.

Want Heavy Damages.

The National tube works at McKeesport have brought suit against Allegheny county for $250,000 for damages done through the strike. Of this sum $18,000 is for damages to the eighteen gas furnaces which have cooled and the lining of which has been destroyed. The balance is for loss of business and from non-fulfillment of contracts.

AN YOU AFFORD

To buy your clothing before you are thoroughly posted on styles and prices. We invite the inspection of the most critical. All our goods are the very latest production of the leading manufacturers, and our prices the lowest.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Clothing, Bellefonte, Pa.

Still Marching.

Fools are still marching; early last Friday morning about 300 of Frye's army marched into Cumberland City from Keyser, W. Va., where they had been for several days. They are now encamped in the fair grounds, two and one-half miles outside of that city. It is said they will stay there until they get reinforcements, when they will reorganize and march to Washington.

—Everything in the shoe line can be had at Mingles, Bellefonte. Large stock, ahd all panic prices, too.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	52
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	25
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	12
Eggs	10
Lard	8
Shoulders	12
Ham	14
Tallow	4
Potatoes	35
Sides	8

Your Husband's Dollar."

An increase in the purchasing power of your husband's dollar is worthy of consideration,

.....isn't it?

It's worth while reading what we have to say when by so doing you save your husband's dollar.

....,isn't it?

Commencement Furnishings,

DRESSES, FANS, GLOVES, LACES, HOSIERY, RIBBONS. HANDKERCHIEFS, &c.

Watch the pretty girls in the Opera---the chic little bonnets furnished by GARMAN'S.

AN IMMENSE LINE of Children's Hats at

GARMAN'S - - - - - - STORE....